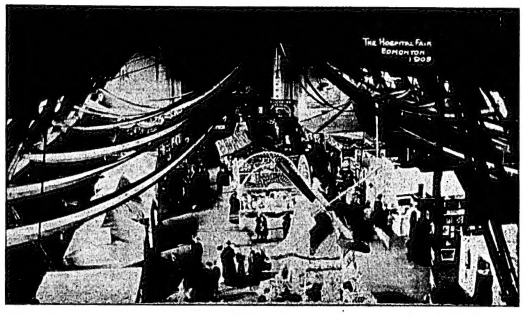
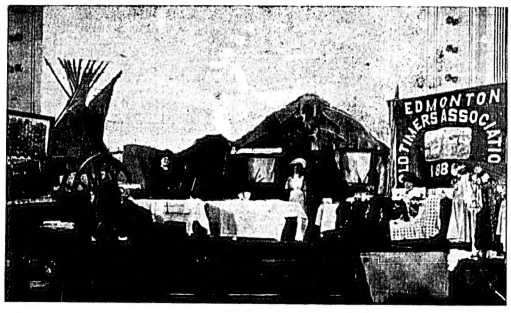
The Saturday News

Vol. IV | EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1909 | No. 21

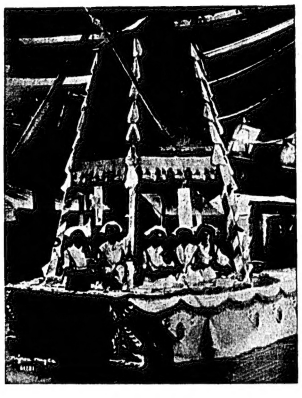
The Edmonton Hospital Fair



General view of the Thistle Rink when the Fair was in progress.



The Old Timers' Booth



The Candy Booth

The Book Booth

An extended notice of this great undertaking which was carried to so successful a conclusion last week appears in The Mirror in this issue.

NOTE AND COMMENT

A movement is on foot and being taken up enthusiastically to form a Ruthenian regiment in Edmonton. The news is of no small significance. These new Canadians, who are more frequently known by the name of "Galician," which is not correct, have often been described as undesirable. They have suffered from the general disposition to look down upon a race, many of whose characteristics differ from our own. While it has been recognized that they have done much very necessary work in the opening out of a new country, it has been asserted over and over again that they were quite incapable of entering into the larger responsibilities of citizenship. This new venture should serve to disarm such criticism. It happens that the man who was in the first place responsible for it has given expression to the feelings of his fellow-countrymen as to the land of their adoption. We refer to Mr. Michael Gowda, a well-known Ruthenian citizen of Edmonton, who may claim to be the father of the regimet. Mr. Gowda is a man of many gifts and some time ago he wrote a poem in the Slavonic entitled "To Canada." Mr. E. W Thomson of Ottawa was in Edmonton at the time and had Mr. Gowda's effort brought to his notice. He undertook a translation, following the original verses as close as possible, which appears in a volume which he has just issued under the caption "When Lincoln Died and other Poems." It is well worth reproducing in full.

"O free and fresh-home Canada!
Can we,
Born far o'er-seas, call thee our country dear?
I know not whence nor how that right may be
Gained through but sharing blessings year by year.

We were not reared within thy broad domains,
Our parents' graves and corpses lie afar,
They did not fall for freedom on thy plains,
Nor we win Victory beneath thy star.

Yet have we Liberty from sea to sea;
Frankly and true you gave us Manhood's share,
We who, like wandering birds, flew hopefully
To gather grain upon thy acres fair.

We swarmed from ancient worlds by wrong opprest,
Many as ants, to scatter on thy land,
Each to the place you gave, aided and blest
And freed from fear of Kings and Nobles grand.

And are you not, O Canada, our own?
Nay, we are still but holders of thy soil—
We have not earned by sacrifice and groan
The right to boast the country where we toil.

But, Canada, our hearts are thine till death,
Our children shall be free to call thee theirs,
Their own dear land where, gladly drawing breath,
Their parents found safe homes, and left strong heirs.

Of homes, and native freedom, and the heart
To live and strive and die, if need there be,
In standing manfully by honor's part
To guard the country that has made us free.

They shall as brothers be to all the rest,
Yet proud to own the blood from which they sprang,
True to their Father's creed, and His behest,
For whom the bells of yester Christmas rang.

—

Is the future not a glowing one for a country which makes such an appeal to those whom it has gathered within its borders from a land, so far removed from ours both in point of distance and of social and political conditions? To Mr. Gowda and those associated with him, all fellow Albertans and fellow Canadians will wish God-speed in their undertaking.

—

In the volume referred to Mr. Thomson has done a great deal of work that will have permanent value. It is the opinion of the writer of these lines that nothing better has ever come from the pen of a Canadian poet. The very obvious criticism of the bulk of the verse that Canadian singers have up to the present produced is that it lacked depth. It came from men and women, many of whom had the lyrical gift, but whose out-look on life was too narrow for them to produce real poetry. They have dealt with trivialities in a fashion that was pleasing enough for the moment but which could not satisfy any lasting need and therefore could have nothing more than a passing interest. Mr. Thomson is a different type from these. He has spent a lifetime in the study of literature, in contemplation of the highest problems that humanity is brought face to face with and in the perfection of a prose style, which in clear-cut vigor has few equals anywhere. The fact that he has for so many years sunk his identity into that of the great newspapers and periodicals with which he has been connected is responsible for his not possessing a reputation in keeping with his ability. Such are the penalties of impersonal journalism. For a score of years a man may read each morning the leading article in his favorite journal, admire its strength and declare that the person responsible for it is a great thinker and a great writer, yet he may never know the latter's name. But Mr. Thomson in his later years has taken to publishing matter over his own signature and is as a result likely to receive a certain measure of deserved recognition. This applies to his prose. As to his poetry, it is altogether a recent development, so far at least as the public is aware. The foreword makes reference to this fact.

One autumn, after early snow had
sprinkled fields with white,
It seemed that quickening Spring
returned to earth with quick delight,
Grass greened again, pink blossoms
pranked the twigs of orchard
trees,
Good children found ripe strawberries, new roses puzzled bees,
Bold robins that had flocked afar
flew back by ones and twos,
The girls resumed their summer
frocks, the boys their canvas
shoes,
And people thanked, as I thank you,
the life-renewing sun
The more because such things were
so unseasonably done.

—

That Mr. Thomson, though he is off to a late start, will yet issue many such volumes is the hope and belief of his hundreds of friends, scattered between the oceans. The poem which gives the book its title is one of several dealing with the great American president. "We talked of Lincoln" was published in full in the Saturday News some weeks ago. The fact that the scene is laid on the banks of the Saskatchewan gives it additional interest to readers of this paper. In the introductory lines of "Father Abraham Lincoln" Mr. Thomson lets us know something of the influence which the character and career of his subject have had upon himself and of the place which he accords him among the out-standing figures of history.

It is a gladness in my aging heart
These eyes three times beheld himself alive,
Ungainly, jointed loose, rail-fence-like, queer
In garb that hung with scarecrow shapelessness—
Absolute figure of The States half made,
Turning from toil and joke to sacred war.

But excellent as the Lincoln poems are, it is regrettable that they should have been made the feature of the volume. Mr. Thomson, despite his large acquaintance with life across the border, is a strong Canadian and the purely Canadian poems are of so high a character that it would be a pity if they should be overlooked. "Peter Ottawa," "The Mandan Priest," "Ridgeway Fight," "The Canadian Rossignol," "Chief Nepoquain's Lament" are some of them. They constitute a valuable acquisition to our literary treasury.

—

The C.P.R. Entrance to Edmonton

The citizens of Edmonton have now before them the details of the bargain which it is proposed to make with the C. P. R. in connection with the entrance of that railway from Strathcona. Whatever its merits or demerits, it cannot be said that either party has acted in haste. One has to delve into the very ancient history of the burg if he wants to trace the movement which we are told is at last to reach its culmination in the construction of a high level C. P. R. bridge. That everyone wants the railway to come into the city goes without saying. Last week a contributor to the Saturday News set forth clearly and comprehensively the advantages that we are bound to derive. The question is the old one, propounded to the lad of Benjamin Franklin's story, with which so many generations of Canadian school readers are familiar, whether we aren't paying too much for our whistle—in this case a locomotive whistle at our doors instead of across the river being the object of desire. Time was when the people of Edmonton would have given the C. P. R. half the town for doing what it is now prepared to do. The first railway which carried its steel within our borders received concessions which strike the casual visitor of the present day as nothing short of appalling, when he is told that it is only about five years ago that they were made. But what was possible and even reasonable five years ago is completely out of the question now. The future of the city is assured and our representatives in dealing with the different transportation corporations occupy a vastly different position from those who discharged similar duties in the old days. Such references as that made by Mr. Peters the other day to what Edmonton did for other railways are quite beside the point. There is no hostility to the C. P. R. because it is the C. P. R. If the C. P. R. had been the first instead of the third railway to enter the city it would have been treated quite as liberally as the C. N. R. was. But as it chooses to be the third instead of the first it must expect to fare accordingly.

Railways have in the past held the power of life and death to most western communities. The old drama of Mahomet and the mountain has been re-enacted over and over again on these western plains with a powerful railway in the latter and a settled community in the former role. When a new line passed an old town by there was no alternative for the town but to move to the railway. Now on the banks of the Saskatchewan a diversion is being provided. For a change the railway is assuming the role of the prophet. This was not its original idea, however. Nearly twenty years ago it essayed to play the more familiar part, built to the south bank of the river and said to the people of Edmonton "We've given you your cue. You know what to do, so get busy." But Edmonton is nothing if not original. It had designs on a "real star part" "in the centre of the stage where the calcium shines" and it declined to obey instructions. For years relations remained strained. After a while Edmonton began to do turns with latter-day celebrities who were willing to let it fill the role it had set its heart on even though it had to offer them some strong inducements to give it a chance. The arrangement gives evidence of being advantageous to all parties concerned and the would-be autocrat of a fifth of a century ago sees that it will be just as well to shift its position.

But the C. P. R., while it must recognize that the course which it has pursued in regard to Edmonton has been one of the few mistakes of what all will admit has been a singularly well-managed and far-sighted corporation, has prepared itself to extract as large concessions from the city as are possible under present-day conditions. Some of the brightest legal and administrative minds have been directed to the task of perfecting an agreement. As is always the case in dealings between a railway and a municipality, they have had a very large advantage in the negotiations at every stage. Against them have been pitted as the city's representatives men who, whatever their capacity for looking after their own affairs, were new to such problems as this. Generally speaking, the expert and the inexpert faced each other.

As for the public opinion, without the support of which the action of the city's representatives would be without avail, it has not been unfavorable to the company's designs. A new railway within the borders of a municipality is always welcome. To secure this additional boon, people are always disposed to throw caution to the winds. Many a bargain with a large corporation has been carried out with a hip-hip hurrah, the terms of which have been cursed for long years afterwards.

Then in the present instance there has been the complication which has arisen as a result of the desire to have general high-level traffic communication with Strathcona. The C. P. R. is willing to provide this on its bridge but is using the concession as a lever for securing what it desires in another connection.

(Continued on page 5)

The Saturday News

Subscription - - - - $1.50 per year
Subscription to Edmonton and United States points, 50c extra for postage.
Advertising Rates on application.

Business Office:
Howard Street, Immediately north of the Bank of Montreal.
Telephone - 1961
Editorial Room Telephone, 2332

THE NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
Publishers.

The Saturday News is on sale at the office of publication, Howard Street, at all Edmonton news-stands, at the leading hotels and on the trains.

SATURDAY, MAY 8

LEGAL

Short, Cross, Biggar & Cowan
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
Wm. Short, K.C. Hon C. W. Cross
O. M. Biggar, Hector Cowan
Offices, Merchants Bank Bldg.
MONEY TO LOAN.

Dawson & Hyndman
ADVOCATES, NOTARIES ETC.
Edmonton Alta.
Money to Loan on Real Estate and Chattel Mortgages.
Office: Post Office block. Jasper Avenue.
H. J. Dawson J. D. Hyndman.

Emery, Newell & Bolton
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
E. C. Emery, C. F. Newell
S. E. Bolton.
Office: McDougall Avenue, near Imperial Bank Bldgs.

E. B. Williams
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc.
Office: Potter & McDougall Block Edmonton, Alta.
Money to Loan. Telephone 2031

John R. Lavell
Barrister, Advocate, Etc.
Strathcona, - - Alberta

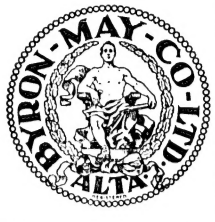
ARCHITECTS

BARNES & GIBBS
Registered Architects
R. Percy Barnes, F.A.I.C., A.A.A.
C. Lionel Gibbs, M. S. A., A. A. A.
141 Jasper Ave. West, Edmonton.
Phone 1361

James Henderson, F.R.I.B.A., M.A.A.A.
ARCHITECT
Cristall Block, 42 Jasper Ave. West. Edmonton.

OPTOMETRIST

Mrs. Meadows
Optometrist
131 Jasper Avenue West
Room 4 upstairs



Printing AND Developing for Amateurs
BEST RESULTS ASSURED
Mail us your films and write for price list
623 FIRST ST.
Edmonton

FACT TWO

THE total subscribed capital of the Imperial Life is $1,000,000, of which $450,000 is paid up. The remaining $550,000 constitutes an important safety fund, which is always available for the protection of Imperial Life policy holders.

C. D. ROGERS, Dist. Manager
Archibald Blk., Edmonton

"Step this way ladies and gentlemen," exclaimed the lecturer in the dime museum, "and gaze upon one of the greatest wonders known to medical science—the Ossified Man, a human being perfectly normal in every other respect, but who has turned to stone."

"How did he get that way" came a voice from the awe-stricken throng.

"Love," replied the lecturer, lowering his voice confidentially, "love did it. He fell in love with a beautiful maiden, tried to make himself solid, and overdid it. We will now pass on to the—"

(The above must be first cousin to a friend of our early show day, the Antibilious Animal, that couldn't live on land, yet died if put in the water.)

—

It is 2 o'clock in the morning, and in a temperance town at that. A belated individual approached the faithful officer, who is trudging his beat, and asks confidentially:

"Could you tell me where I can get a drink at this time of night?"

"No sir," says the officer rebukingly.

The belated individual goes on his way, but at the next corner he has a new idea, so he returns to the faithful officer and inquires confidentially:

"Could you tell me where WE can get a drink at this time of night?"

(This is much like golfing, a good deal depends on the approach. There is always plenty of liquor to be had in a temperance town if you only "approach it right. The only trouble about dry towns is that the liquor is liable to be very inferior and very high in price. So by both methods we may arrive at the same result, viz., the killing off of the old toper who drinks to excess in a wet town, and in a dry town goes off faster on poorer liquor. The ultimate end in both cases is an end brought about by the law of the elimination of the unfit.

—

There are so many different ways of looking at things in this world and so much depends upon the viewpoint for which we so seldom make due allowance, and thus are wanting in the inimitable virtue of true charity towards our neighbor. A lady was very proud of her Sunday school class and one Sunday read to the children the story of Elisha and the bears, who came out of the woods and ate up a lot of children, that ridiculed Elisha. Some say the number was 42. When the lady finished the story she wished to find out how the moral had sunk in. So she said: "Now children, can any of you tell me what you have learned from this story, and what it teaches you?"

One little girl shot out her hand, eager to answer and rapped out, "Please ma'am it goes to show how many little children a she bear can hold."

—

The Mirror in last week's issue asks for experiences of being a Jolly Good Fellow, the Lounger hazards the following: "It's when a fellow is going to the bad that he gets the reputation of being a jolly good fellow."

—

A woman in never so full of gossip that she won't hold more.

—

The Lounger not having anything better to do, looked in at the Hospital Fair Saturday night, and found lots of people that were also in the same frame of mind, not having anything else to do. The main idea was to get rid of your loose change and get out.

We put a few nickels in the slot just to see how a "Woman may be Married and not Wedded." A man married usually knows it. There was not one on "How to be Happy Though Married, which was the one thing we did want to know.

Then we struck a doll stall, but being no judge of dolls, went on. The next was an old time book stall, a real work of art, with our grandmothers and their relations looking after it, a most finished picture. Then we drifted farther, landed opposite a stall with a stork as an emblem, the whole very charming. We pondered a while then saw the drift. But it being no place for bachelors, just blushed a little and pushed farther on down the trail.

Not wishing to break the camera, we declined the invitation to be photographed. Then we stumbled on a bowery of flowers, doing a rushing business, became decorated with a rose and passed on again refreshed.

In the corner was a very smart tea garden, presided over by charming women, Japanese all in character. Would like to have explored but it all cost money. On beyond was a fish pond, which we didn't try, but had the lady who was baiting the hook climbed on herself we could have given a mighty heave to try and land the fish.

A very dainty little affair in red and white was next and we muchly wanted some of the baskets, but our change petered out. A case of faint heart for we might have gone home and rustled more. It was worth it.

The old time cabin appealed to us, or to dear memories, but we thought of sour dough, dried apples, sowbelly and beans. We've had enough, but had the squaws we used to know been anything like these we couldn't have been single all these years.

The Lounger's tipple is not ice cream, but he tried some, just to have a good look at the girls waiting on the customers. Very nice.

In the A la Mode stand they were selling ladies' hats. The place looked decidedly dangerous to a lone man, for, if he got in there might not want to come out alone, so he sheered off, crippled but gathering consolation at the next booth which was the Red Cross outfit. Here he purchased some shaving soap, then the necessary sticking plaster, some Chase's pills and some hand wash. Fortified for emergencies, he looked in at the gipsey's tent. If there are any more gipsies of this description we hope they'll come to Edmonton. We admired the tout ensemble of the box tent and passed on to the lingerie. Nothing in our line, but it suggested just a passing wish that one might have been born a girl.

Jack Horner's pie was empty when we arrived and we landed no plum as usual, so turned across the aisle and sighed because all our money was gone. They were not giving away things. The windmill was a great triumph, evidently makes lots of candy in the course of a year. As to children's wear we will come around again when a little older.

At the next place there was lots of good solid grub. If things had always been as good in this land not so many would have drifted away or be martyrs to indigestion.

There was a dark and mysterious place near the entrance. Some said it was a Turkish harem. In this case we refer you to last week's issue, re the lure of the Orient, and like the Quaker to the Pirate said to ourselves, "Friend thee no business here"

Compare this with '85 about this time pardner, and ponder.

Birds Wintering in Western Canada

Forty-three different varieties of birds spend the winter months in the provinces of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan. This very interesting fact has been elicited through a competition among the school teachers of the Northwest, promoted by Archbishop Langevin through "Les Cloches," the bi-monthly journal edited by the clergy at St. Boniface palace.

Rev. W. A. Bruman, of Winnipeg, recently stated that forty birds wintered in the northwest. Interested by this announcement, Archbishop Langevin offered a prize to the teacher or student who could compile the nearest complete list.

The competition naturally aroused immense interest among the young people who love their feathered friends at all times, but were stimulated to extraordinary efforts by the chance of being the first to make the full list. One girl went to the Rev. W. A. Burman himself but he had lost his list and could not recollect all the names so she had to fall back upon her own unaided efforts.

The competition has just been closed and Lizzie Kristoff, a Polish student of St. Norbert high school, has been declared the winner. She studied every known authority on the subject, and the late Archbishop Tache's list being one of the volumes from which she received most help.

The following is a list of birds who winter in the Northwest as furnished by Archbishop Langevin: American goshawk, Arctic horned owl, barred owl, bald eagle, blue jay, burrowing owl, Bohemian waxwing, crossbill, chickadee, downy woodpecker, dusky horned owel, evening grosbeak, golden eagle, great gray owl, great horned owl, hawk owl, long eared owl, magpie, pheasant, pinnated grouse pileated woodpecker, pine grosbeak, raven, red poll, ruffed grouse, Richardson owl, English sparrows, snowbird, cedar waxwing, sharp tailed grouse, spruce grouse, saw-whet owl, short eared owl, northern shrike, western jay, whisky jack, willow ptarmigan, three-toed woodpecker, American horned owl, spotted grouse, black titmouse and rock grouse. This is the most complete list ever published anywhere.

Physchology of the Rogue

A professor, who has dabbled a good deal in experimental psychology says that as a rule the rogue—contrary to common opinion and tradition that is very dear to literature—is an exceedingly stupid person, with little imagination and practically no power of invention. The history of rascaldom, he says, is really one long, melancholy record of plagiarism. It may be doubted whether any intentional rascal ever had the intellectual ability to conceive an idea. Being, in fact, unable to live by his wits, he lives by somebody else's.

To illustrate. The other day a promising young man discovered that he could circumvent a loan shark by the simple expedient of filing a petition in bankruptcy; so he took to selling that recipe for beating loan sharks. Many, if not most of the big swindles has an innocent origin. The out and-out rascal has to steal his ideas, too. In this fact the psychologist finds an explanation of the most puzzling phenomenon of swindling—namely, the willingness of the victims. People at large continue to be swindled in the same old way, over and over again, in spite of all exposures because they have a subconscious sense of the swindler's utter inability to think up a new scheme. Probably, in fact, a new swindling scheme wouldn't go at all. It would fail to touch the old responsive chord—a kind of psychological vermiform appendix inherited from the forebears of the cave man.

—

PROBLEM OF INEBRIETY.

An attempt to deal scientifically with the problem of inebriety in centres of population is outlined in a bill now before the New York State legislature. This measure, which was sent to Albany by the State Charities Aid association, acting in conjunction with the medical societies of the state, provides for the creation of an inebrity board for the city of New York which shall study the conditions in life, the habits and the temperamental peculiarities of persons brought before the courts on the charge of intoxication with a view to devising methods of aid and encouragement in their struggle against the habit. Under the proposed law the board, under certain conditions shall be empowered to send habitual drunkards for treatment and correction to an industrial colony or a hospital for a period of three years. The proposed method of dealing with drunkenness aims primarily at the reformation of the inebriate and secondarily at meeting the requirements of society for protection against the habitual offender who has become a menace to the community. Sociologists regard the projected system as a great improvement upon existing regulations in New York—New York Times.

—

The above seems to be a very sensible and proper way to grapple with a problem that requires correction by some organized means, or by some regular method. We have tried most other ways and have failed, we make or repeal laws then make them again but arrive not much nearer to our goal. If we could gather data as to what causes drunkenness and which kind of people are addicted to it, or can handle it scientifically a heap will have been gained. Just calling it original sin and damning the offender cures nothing.

The New Land District

The new land district, which will be known as the Peace River district, will include, roughly speaking, the square of Alberta north and west of Athabasca Landing. The exact southern bondary is the 69th township which is three townships north of the Landing. The district extends to the east as far as range 4, west of the 4th and at the 85th township, the east boundary extends to the 5th meridian itself. The district also takes in the 3,500,000 acres in British Columbia, the centre of which is Fort St. John. This section is included as it is most easily reached through Alberta.

A distinctive feature in connection with the colonization of the Last Northwest will be the opening up on May 24th, for filing claims, of the Peace River Landing and Spirit River settlements. The settlements have recently been surveyed into river lots of all sizes and shapes.

The Peace River settlement is about two miles long by half a mile wide, and the Spirit River settlement is about double the size. Each has between one and two hundred squatters, mostly halfbreeds.

After the opening for filing of these settlements, all the present holders are notified by the Dominion lands office and they are given six months to file before any outside person has an opportunity to make an entry.

C. M. BURK
Official Photographer to the Saturday News
Solicits Your Patronage
High-Class Portraiture a Specialty
308 Jasper Avenue East
PHONE 1651

NEW EVERY DAY
New { Books Novels Magazines } New { Fashion Journals Daily Papers Weekly Papers }
New Illustrated Colored Post Cards
Canadian, British and American
AT
MACKENZIE'S BOOKSTORE

THE CASTLE HOTEL
Clean, dainty service in the Dining Room
Board - - $24.00 per month
Special Two Meal a day rate on application

Your Last Opportunity
To buy lots in the beautiful residential subdivision of
Grand View Heights
at the present prices.

On the 15th day of May the lots will be advanced $50.00 each, and then they will be too cheap, as you can not hold a good thing down. These lots will advance many times during the next two years. Remember this is river view property and has a 100-foot boulevard following the high bank of the river, which is to continue all the way around the city of Strathcona.
Secure your lots before the advance and save the extra price.

Lots Until May 15th, $150, $175, $200
Terms 1-4 Cash, balance 3, 6, 9 and 12 months

FOR SALE BY
L. L. PEARCE
248 Jasper Ave. E., Edmonton
DON'T BE TOO LATE

When answering advertisements please mention that you saw it in The Saturday News

The People of Edmonton
will find in the
IMPERIAL BANK *of* CANADA
A Well-equipped Savings Department

Accounts may be opened for small sums or large ($1.00 and upwards).
Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit.
All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the services of our Depositors.
A special room is provided for women.
Married Women and Minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.

Capital Authorized, $10,000,000.00
Capital Paid Up, $5,000,000.00 Rest, $5,000,000.00
Your Savings Account is solicited. G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK Manager

Northern Crown Bank
Head Office - - Winnipeg
The Only Bank With Head Office in the West
Paid up Capital - - $2,200,000

Savings depositors find it profitable, convenient and satisfactory to place their accounts with this bank . . . . . .
☞ One Dollar will open an account ☜
SAVINGS DEPARTMENTS AT ALL BRANCHES

H. H. RICHARDS, Local Manager, Edmonton

Note the Change in the Price of Roses
Commencing Saturday 12th
For a short time only
RED WHITE PINK
No. 1, Long stem per. dozen - - - $1.50
No. 2, Good Flowers but shorter stem - $1.00
If not convenient to come to the greenhouse phone your order. You can rely on us to give you a good selection.
WALTER RAMSAY, Florist
PHONE 1292

PRETTY FRAMED PICTURES
Hundreds of them
JUST IN
Now is the time to obtain some really artistic things for your rooms
PRICES—35c. to 75c.
Window Display Soon Come and See
R. H. GRAVES CO., 526 JASPER W. Wize Block, Edmonton

National Trust Company, Ltd.
Paid up Capital $1,000,000. Reserve $550,000
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Four per Cent. $1 will open a Savings Account with this Company for which 4 per cent interest is allowed from date of deposit computed and added to account quarterly . . . . . Four per Cent.
A. M. STEWART, Manager Edmonton Branch
CORNER JASPER AVENUE and FIRST STREET

Spring Cleaning
Will be made easy this year The Vacuum Cleaner Co. have new and increased facilities for doing your work quickly, and with little expense. Your carpets and furniture can be thoroughly freed from dust in a few hours without leaving the house. We have also experienced hands to take up and relay carpets, which can be cleaned at our works. Telephone 1763 and we will call and give you an estimate on your work.
R. KENNETH, Agent.
EDMONTON
Tent & Mattress Co. Ltd.
619 Second Street

THE EDMONTON HOSPITAL FAIR.

Once more I am reminded that it is not they who carry flags, but they who look upon it from a private chamber, who have the fun of the procession. It was so with the magnificently successful Hospital Fair just past, it was so, and will be, with every spectacular undertaking that ever has taken or ever will, take place. For are you in charge of a booth at a bazaar, or a lion in a circus procession, do you head the band or occupy the centre of the calcium light, be sure your prominence or notoriety will demand its price of wearying effort, nerve strain, responsibility or discomfort. I am very sure that with the passing of the years that no one acquires anything without paying for it, and the Actor Half of me that took a modest part in the big Hospital Fair drama is a worn-out rag of a creature, compared with the Spectator Half, that laughed, and entered into the spirit of the crowd, during those three mad, amusing, merry days.

When shall we see their like again? When will the populace again enter, as one man, into so vast and worthy an undertaking?

Take it in the morning say at eleven o'clock. Board a car or travel afoot, and where could you find a people so given over to the pursuit of One Idea. Japanese, Shakers, Greecian women, Turks, Squaws, Dolly Vardens, quaint little Dutch girls, Kate Greenways come to life again.

With the lightest of street wraps thrown carelessly about them, they ronned the thoroughfares or took possession of the cars. King Carnival reigned supreme and business and counter distractions went to the wall.

Looking back on those three days, I think the thought that will remain longest with all of us is the spirit with which the People, as a one-united People, entered into the enterprise. West-end and East-end no longer recognized a boundary line. We were Edmontonians, working unitedly for a universal cause. Suffering is our common lot, it knows no river of separation, and so the Stratheona people came and the Fort Saskatchewanites and everyone who could steal a moment off, or borrow a grip.

At-One is the summing-up of the secret that made the Edmonton Hospital Fair of 1909, perhaps, and probably, the most unique success in the history of philanthrophic effort in the whole of the West.

It was as a semi-official By-stander in one of the modest booths of the Bazaar that the pageant of the Fair passed before me, and if this account should read like a scrappy collection of impressionistic sketches, you have the reason already provided for you.

I remember the afternoon of the opening, Thursday, April the 29th. All morning, and indeed until two o'clock a perfect riot of confusion had raged in the little City of Delights. At three as I scurried in what a transformation! Before me a quaint Dutch wind mill, around whose base fluttered little white-capped maids blue of gown and daintily white kerchiefed. Just before me a green and white booth, real Emerald green and it please you, oh and it's counting right you'd be if you took oath that the Greecian-costumed, merry-faced women who were under it hailed from a little Green island over the pond, rather than the classic shores of the people they typified. Further on were glimpses of fluffy frocks, and bonny bonnets, a rustic roof just over, suggesting a pagoda, and in the background an old-time shack and tepee, with the legend, clear even at the entrance, "Granny Goodacre's Kitchen." It's more of the same I'll be seeing I promised myself as I heard the premonitory call of the Buglers of the Boys Brigade sounding the signal of the approach of the Lieutenant Governor.

I had only time to reach my stall when they entered. His Honor followed by four proud little Brigade Buglers, who passed quickly up to the stage end, where the Boy's Brigade, captained by Arch.-Deacon Gray, formed a guard of honor (and bonny they looked and soldier-like) and Mrs. Murphy, President of the Ladies' Hospital and Mrs. Sydney Woods, President of the Entertainment Committee, received them.

I have no intention of going into the address, delivered by Mrs. Murphy, bright and sparkling reading though it would make, nor indeed into his Honor's reply, which was brief and to the point. Enough that the President paid just tribute to all who had in any way, shape or manner aided in the undertaking. To Old-Timers who had helped found the present Hospital and to New-Comers who had worked unsparingly for the New. To wholesale houses, retailers, workmen, everyone who had given of their time, industry or means, not forgetting a special tribute to Mr. Stewart Brown, who indeed during the entire three days, was a veritable tower of strength, a martyr of devotion, all things to all people - any and everything that spells sacrifice and the hardest kind of hard work.

And then the fascinating heads of stalls and their helpers put on their most engaging smiles, the men began to feel for stray dollars and loose change, with a grand parade the Midway Plaisance became the centre of attraction, and with its passing the crowd was let loose and the fun began.

I suppose I might very well pause at this stage to mention those who figured most prominently in the success of this vast undertaking, but again why should I? Indeed, there would be no end to this paper if I were to name one half of the people who according to their means "did what they could." I suppose we might call Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Woods and Mrs. Bowker the bright particular stars, but what are stars without a fine support, and does not the final success of a play depend on the carpenters who made the setting, the dressers who are hidden modestly away in the dressing rooms; in fact on every most insignificant part of the whole, having accomplished its particular turn? And so in this account I pay no particular tributes it was because each man and woman assumed the part meted out to them uncomplainingly that the Hospital stands to gain, through the Bazaar, something like six thousand good dollars.

And now you must come the rounds with me and see Who was Who and What was What. You'll not be knowing what I enjoyed the most because we'll take the rounds in order starting at the left hand side.

Nearest the door was the handkerchief and lingerie booth in charge of Mrs. Duncan Smith and Mrs. Swaisland, with Mrs. Nightingale, Mrs. Jack O'Neil Hayes, Mrs. Donald W. Macdonald, Mrs. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Brunton, Mrs. Heathcote, Mrs. James Biggar, Mrs. Calderon, Mrs. Bowers, Mrs. Pardee Mrs. Aylwin, Miss Crosskill and Mrs. Henwood assisting. To many the stall was one of the most artistic in the entire Fair, the lovely green and cowslip gold color decorations, on a frame work very suggestive of a Japanese tea shop, with its bevy of stunning young matrons in exquisite Dolly Varden costumes,

Continued on page 4

Young Albertans, No. 6

Frances Eunice Cohoon, Syndicate Avenue. Aged 5 years

Thompson's Ladies' Wear
NOTE THE PRICES
No Bragging—no big long talks—just honest goods at honest prices.
10 dozen Elastic Belts 2 inches wide, good strong webb. Colors, black, brown, navy and green.
15c.
5 dozen Elastic Belts 2¼ inches wide, colors are black, brown, navy, green and white. Just the thing for morning wear.
35c.
5 dozen Heatherbloom Underskirts, bears the registered label, look for it, it is put there for your protection. Colors are black, brown and navy.
$1.75
Just received a shipment of Paris Crepe Waists, made in tailored effects. White only. This is the popular material for separate waists. On sale at
$2.25
Ladies' Combination Underwear, elastic knit, in all sizes from
65c
a suit up.
10 only, Black Voile Skirts, good quality, made in the new styles,
$9.00
T. S. Thompson
LADIES' WEAR
107 Jasper West

MADAME RAYMOND
542 JASPER AVE. W.
(WIZE BLOCK)
Hair Dressing Parlors
A new electric hair dryer has just been received.
Face Creams, Cosmetics, Hair Goods etc., in a large variety.
Electric Baths Manicuring
Vibrassage Massage and Electrolyis
A Trial Solicited

Exclusive Styles IN Millinery
Wide assortment of
☞ Dainty Novelties
CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR
A specialty we particularly pride ourselves on.
Very choice designs
Miss M. Lyons
450 FRASER AVENUE
One block from Namayo avenue car line.

Phone Your Wants to —1591—
Our telephone is at your disposal at all times when we can be of service to you.
You often need something in our line in a hurry; Phone us, we'll do the rest.
Our delivery service is prompt and we are glad to send anything we carry at any time.
We will call for and deliver your prescriptions promptly.
Don't Forget our Number 1951
MACNEIL & CO.
THE DRUGGISTS
750 First St. Phone 1591

Pacific Coast Seeds, Trees
Greenhouse Plants
Catalog Free. Send for it and save money.
M. J. HENRY
3010 Westminster Road
VANCOUVER, B.C.

HUTTON & STREET
Upholsterers, Carpet Cleaners
A PRICE LIST
Brussels Tapestry and Ingrains taken up, cleaned and relaid, per yard 8c
Moquets, Wiltons, Axminsters and Velvets taken up, cleaned and relaid, per yard 10c
Carpets called for cleaned and delivered 6c
Ladies are cordially invited to inspect our methods of cleaning carpets.
How about that Couch, Parlor Suite and Mattress which wants repairs? Let us call and give you an estimate for repairing the same.
Furniture Repairing and Polishing
Cosy Corners and Window Seats Our Specialty.
Cleaning Works: 619 Fifth St.
First Store North of Jasper Avenue
PHONE 1306 P. O. BOX 814

THE ALBERTA FRENCH DRY CLEANING WORKS
Special
For this week
Ladies Costume Skirts
Dry Cleaned and Pressed
Work Guaranteed
$1.00
HARVEY & MOORE
754 First Street
PHONE No. 2335
Work called for and delivered

Smart Carriages
We are just opening up a number of new styles, and invite your inspection.
The Bellamy Co.
Cor. Rice & Howard, Edmonton

Have you renewed your Subscription ?

The Mirror.

(Continued from page 3)

ranged like Mary, Mary Quite Contrary Girl, "all in a row," being irresistible. And when in addition there were shoals of the filmiest handkerchiefs, saucy silk stockings, dainty aprons, sewing bags, everything exquisite in fact for discriminating womankind, you will percieve that Pater Familias glared with an awful glare as he counted over the little he had left to "blow in" further on. In all $230 was realized at this charming stand.

But I had forgotten "Little Jack Horner's Pie," presided over by the Little Miss Muffets, 'neath the shade of a great yellow "umberell," Miss Eileen Duncan Smith, Gladys and Gwendolyn Kirkpatrick and Dorothy Macdonald doing the honors of the pie and doling out the plums.

Past the lingerie booth was the Gypsie's tent, a wired, spookish spot where the lights burned dim and low and gypsies l y the aid of tea leaves and cards, read fortunes and raised and dashed the hopes of youth and age. In the attractive, bizarre get-up of the strolling vagabonds, few would recognize Mrs. Cunningham, who I'll swear is a witch and would have been burned alive if she had had the misfortune to have lived a century or more ago; Mrs. Norquay another "really truly one" and Mrs. Nivin.

In close proximity was the "Red Cross Tent," wisely placed where "lave potions" and charms could be procured, or a dash of cold water, from a practical y ung physician, bring to life a swooning man or maid. I could tell you of scores of funny incidents in connection with this particular stall, and will anon, but for the present will content myself with mentioning that the chief service demanded was a cure for "scarlet fever" the dashing young Mounted Policeman having infected enough pretty girls to have crowded the new hospital to the doors. Mrs. Balmer Watt had this booth in charge with Dr. Ella Synge, Mrs. C. C. Thomson, and Mrs. Dick Hardisty as able assistants, the Doctor in her smart scarlet robes and her helpers in Red Cross nurses' uniforms.

On the other side was the Hat Snop and dainty neck wear, crowded from the moment it opened its doors. Here the decorations were orange and cream, the stall being made to represent a smart millinery parlor, with pier glasses, and a most distractins assortment of creations floating in enticing fashion from the customary long steel stands. In the most coquettish costumes, impersonating French Maids, Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Harwood with Mrs Slocock, Mrs. Otter, Mrs. McNab and Mrs. Kimpe as assistants, demonstrated the beauties of their offerings so ably, that very few hats were left to tell the tale of the early rush. I believe $300 was realized as a result of the labor of these ladies' very clever fingers, for the hats were really beautifully dainty and becoming, and very low as to cost.

I have heard it whispered that Mrs. Osborne has been persuaded to inaugurate a little hat parlor at her home, where women can avail themselves of her services and taste during the entire year. To Mrs. MacNab is due, I believe, also a very large amount of the credit of this booth, many of the prettiest chapeaux being her work.

At the sign of the fans and fruit cart, the Ladies of the Macabees, under the direction of Mrs. Desilets and Mrs. Deyl had a Wonder Free and Pop-corn stall, where covetous young things thronged the day and night long, spending eager pennies to acquire golden surprise oranges and the like, and those lovely sticky pop-corn balls we all remember with regret.

And in the corner, oh you might have known it by the crowds without, was the Ice cream booth. Anything carried out on more artistic lines I have not seen in many moons, the stall being made of rustic lattice, branching out into a hedge of pussy willows at the top. And didn't they just push and tumble and shove to get there, the crowd who adore ice cream, particularly the home-made kind, with pink in it, and brown for the chocolate. I haven't the nerve to tell you what this stall cleared, but it was an appalling sum. Mrs. Strong and Mrs. McIntosh had this popular corner in charge, while some of the prettiest girls, in striking red and white costumes, waited. Among these I noticed: Mrs. Stocks and Miss Stocks, Mrs A. Harwood, Mrs. Melrose, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs Garnet Morris, Mrs. Morin, Miss Finn, the Misses Perkins, Miss McBean, Miss Dunlop, Miss McLeod, Miss Cull, Miss Webster, Miss Hicks, Miss Irwin, Miss Bachelder, Miss Staunton, Miss Ross, Miss Sutter and Miss Edwards.

On the stage was the Old Timer's booth, in charge of women who have lived at least twenty years in Edmonton and no one had the temerity to ask how much longer. Here inside a romantic looking log shack, so true to life it made one long for its early simplicity, Mrs. Hislop presided with Mrs. Ormsby, with the most tempting old-time cookery that ever melted in your mouth. Without doors a genuine Red-river cart crouched up against a "real" Indian tepee in charge of Mrs. Emery, inside whose covering little children gathered at tiny tables and listened to old-time tales as told by those inimitable kiddies' delights, Miss Wetherald and Miss Robinson of Belfast, Ireland, the while they ate their tea and gazed about in childlike wonder.

At the opposite side of the platform were Indian wares for sale in charge of Mrs. Hardisty and Mrs. McLean, who had able assistants in certain handsome young squaws, otherwise known as Miss Eleanor Taylor, Miss Forin, Miss Belcher, Miss L. Hardisty, Grindley and Miss Merill (cowboy), who sold Indian pictorial post cards. M. Manuel, J Kinnaird, B. O Connor and T. Race were four younger "grannies" who did—all that was worth, or who were worth, doing.

Down the centre, the first booth a Housekeeper's, was at all times a popular rendezvous. Here, beneath a rustic pagoda a smart collection of first class housekeepers, lured one with bargains of household utensils and bargains pertaining to the commissiariat Like flies from a dish of honey the crowd came and went, laden and empty handed. This stall was in charge of Mrs. Charles May and Mrs. Chalmers assisted by Mrs. Alex. May, Mrs W. A. Brown, Mrs. M. J. McLeod, Mrs. McQueen, and the Misses McLeod, Henderson and Smart. To say that many patronized the housekeeper's section most of all, is only to tell you that the wares displayed were "too good to be neglected," and that practical housewives found the ladies in charge perfect charmers.

The Children's Wear, one of the centre booths, was busy from morning till night. On display were hand-made dresses, exquisitely fine, the loveliest bonnets and caps, sunbonnets, coarser dresses, colored ones, boy's wash suits, gloves and an endless array of things, so tempting that the devoted mothers spent all their pennies here and went icecreamless. The scheme of decoration was very effective, green and white, with nurses costumes for the helpers. Presiding were Mrs. Harcourt and Mrs. Mills, with Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Archibald, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. Mercer, Mrs. Deeton, Mrs. Ramsay, Mrs. Forin, Mrs. Astley, Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Owens, Mrs. Dougall, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Thom, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. K. W. McKenzie, Mrs. Huff, Mrs. King Powell, Mrs. Jaffray, Mrs. J. McKenzie, Mrs. Bull, Mrs. Newell, Mrs. Vesey, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Gowan, Mrs. Ingle, Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Blacket, Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. Fife, Mrs A. Harrison, Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Dobell, Mrs. Harry Robertson, Mrs. MacGowan, Miss Cook, Miss Sharp, Miss Dunlop. assisting.

But before I write another word I must go back to the booth next to Mrs. Duncan Smith's, No. 2, where Mrs. A. M. Stewart had a "Box" booth that proved so great an attraction that it was sold out in less than no time. Dress and hat boxes covered with gay and pretty chintz, and forming a capital foil for the demure Priscilla costumes of those in charge. Quaker tones were again repeated in the decorations, softest grey and white, and if I for just one moment forgot this booth 'twas because it was a "modest" stall, carrying out its Quaker chareteristics.

Almost in the middle of the Midway rose the Dutch wind mill, a captivating structure dressed in Delft blue and white, with rambly little Dutch figures careering round and round, and blue and white handpainted Dutch candy boxes, and Dutch maidens dressed in the same effective tones to dispense the delicious candy goodies. Oh but they were the pretty, dainty little "Miss Hooks," even the Mounted Policeman finding them so attractive he couldn't tear himself long away from their vicinty and all the boys and the "bestest beaux" haunted them, and blew in so many dollars the old mill began to turn. It's truth I'm telling you, and every candy bag and box was gobbled up and—everyone was sick and happy.

Mrs. Scoble and Mrs. Jack Anderson had this stall in charge, while the "sweet" assistants were: Madame Thibaudeau, Mrs. O'Leary, the Misses Gilford, the Misses Cobbett, Miss J. Dawson, Miss L. Murphy, Miss B. Mercer, Miss J. Harris, Miss B. Forin, Miss May Matheson, Miss McKenney, Miss Belcher, and Miss Kathleen Pace.

At the door as you entered you came upon the "Uneeda" or Art Booth, where Mrs. O'Connor and Mrs. Griesbach had such a display of everything you need, from stencilled curtains and painted china to den pictures and "bracers" that I'll swear you wouldn't Needa Nother thing for years to come if you made half a representative purchase. There were even fortune-cups in charge of Mrs. Griesbach, and as everyone was there you know the rest. Those assisting were: Mrs. Nicholls, Miss Mary Campbell, Miss Reed, Miss Chamberlain, Miss Sharpe, Miss Edwards, Mrs. Chadwick, Miss Stocks and Mrs. Thomson.

At the right hand side, Mrs. J. K. Cornwall had a weighing machine and Penny Arcade, and if you wanted a small boy or a big boy or a girl who wasn't doing her duty, all you had to do was to make a visit to this stall and there he, she, it, was. The amount of business transacted here in nickels was truly marvellous, and if anyone doesn't recognize just what he or she amounts to in life, it isn't Mrs. Cornwall's or the weighing machine's fault.

Next door was the fascinating Tissue Paper booth, with its lovely lamp shades in every varitey of color and floral design temptingly arrayed. In addition were tissue paper cosies, waste paper baskets, flowers by the dozen, entree cups, candles hades, etc., etc. The decorations here were for the most part Easter lillies, such quantites of them, and so alluring in their cool green and white tones. Mrs. H C. Wilson and Mrs. Braithwaite had this booth in charge while Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. J. T. Smythe, Mrs. Ewing and Mrs. Percy Barnes were the very artistic assistants.

Cudalled up against the Doll's Stall was the "cutest" stand of all—a doll's millinery shop where those distracting creations I wrote you of before were on exhibition. Two little Mademoiselles here queened it, Mlle. Marjorie Wilson, and Mlle. Stella Harbottle, with seventy five chapeaux to choose from, and if you couldn't be satisfied you're a crank. But every sailor hat and Gainsborough of them was speedily snatched up at and $28 was the handsome sum these popular young girls handed in at Tuesday's meeting.

Pecking coyly out of windows at the Doll's stall were some of the famous doll beauties, that later changed hands. With a delicate green and white lattice work house in which to disport their charms, and a very elegant standing electrolier to shed its beams on waxen cheeks and Peroxide blonde curls, was it any wonder that every niggariest baby of them was carted away to make Someone happy, while some little greedy girls wept for a perfect family of them?

Mrs. Blain chaperoned the household while Miss Gertrude York, Miss Norah Campbell, Miss Bessie Scott, Miss Marie Finn, the Misses Richardson, and Miss Silas helped; $103.35 were the proceeds of this enterprising stall.

You only have to say babies in Edmonton to know that the Infants' Outfitting Booth was at all times crowded. Eider-downs to wrap the Baby Buntings in; little kims, jackets, baby baskets, sweetest long frocks, flannel barricoats, powder, a perfect "find" for young mothers and "wecest" tots. The ladies in charge of the fascinating small things wore the smartly-simple uniform of the Royal Victoria Hospital and displayed a wise old stork up over their entrance, while the stall was appropriately decorated in baby blue and white. Mrs. Duncan Marshall and Mrs. Riddell presided at this booth while Mrs. McKnight, Mrs. Ivey, Mrs. Hislop and Mrs. P. H. Davidson assisted.

It was the little Book Shoppie next, with its quaintly frocked women that will linger longest in the bookish man and woman's mind. A dark flemish-oak stall with green curtains and swinging sign, as I have pictured many an old London book shop all my life. The kind of a stall where you forget time, and spend hours turning over second handers and magazines, or lingered long over the prints, "passe-partouted," wondrously daintily. Here was an autograph letter from Mr. R. L. Borden wishing the Fair and Edmonton and Alberta all success, at the other side was the prince of them all, Sir Wilfrid, with his signature to his photo. There were only three assistants in this Shop of Delights: Mrs. Percy Hardisty, Miss Haldane and Miss Katherine Hughes, but they made a little mint of money and left a deliciously refreshing memory.

And then you went and bought an Elite cleaner, which makes the spots on your suits vanish as you look. This wee shop was in charge of Mrs. S. N. Morgan and Mrs. Gardner, and was attractively decorated in white and violet with swallows flying hither and thither. The proceeds from the Elite stand were $106.60.

And then you went into the photo tent and had your "picture" taken, Mr. Burk and Mr. McMillan doing the trick.

The flower booth near the stage on the right hand side, decorated in white and green and trimmed with water lillies was the scene of great activity, and the loveliest booth of the lot. It was in charge of Mrs. Bower Campbell and Mrs. Dawson, ably assisted by the flower girls: The Misses Maxine Morris, Nesta Mercer, Anna Belcher, Alice and Frances McKenney and Helen Dawson, dressed in white Kate Greenaway frocks, green sashes and large paper hats. Constant relays of roses arrived from Ramsay's green houses, and were quickly purchased to adorn many button holes. Indeed the demand was too much even for Mr. Ramsay's monster houses, and many times the cry of "sold out" was heard as a girl with an empty basket flitted by. Many potted plants adorned the booth and helped to swell the receipts, among which were donations from Mrs Ridgeway Smith, Mrs. Cadenhead, Mrs. Emery and Mrs. Cameron. The receipts amounted to the magnificent sum of $350.

Last booth of all was the Japanese tea room in charge of Mrs. Kenneth and Mrs. Farquharson, assisted by a bevy of charming Geisha girls, in the loveliest kimonas, and elaborately coiffee hair, dressed with fans and great, delicately shaded mums.

Here in a Pagoda enticingly cosy and in a sense cut off from the hubbub without, were to be had gracefully refreshing tea and sugar scones, served by the pretty Jappy Jap Jappies aforesaid. Just outside the tea-shop, tempting brasses and baskets were on view, short and long kimonas, and a fish pond that had the merit of your never failing to hook a fish worth the price of your throw and more. Conditions being so very favorable needless to add people couldn't get enough of the pastime, and drew in wobbly, crawly spiders, and cows and such a very very funny collection of things that one man said he thought the pond was STACKED. I presume he plays poker.

At the opposite end, in a room cut off from the main hall, the Turkish parlors did a land office business, as goes without saying when I mention that Mrs. Joseph Morris, Mrs. Charlesworth, Mrs. Hugh Campbell and Miss Potter were in charge. This favorite rendezvous was at all times crowded to the doors, the beautiful Turkish appointments, the added attraction of women frocked in native costume, the seduction of coffee and cigarettes, being too alluring a combination to resist. Once in, you listened to Miss Jessie Potter, Miss Webster, Miss Pinkston, Mr. Nash, Mr. Helliwell and others in song, recitation, and instrumental numbers, you forgot your cares, and remembered thankfully that here was a spot where tired bodies and fagged brains could forget for a season, and so the dimes and quarters piled up, and the Turkish women were "muchly glad."

In the Art Gallery at the side, some had their eyes opened as to what real art consists in. They didn't know that "Broken Ties" after Tooke, stood for that great firm's neck-wear. That "The Curlers" were in reality but curling tongs: that "Caught in a Storm off Yarmouth" was only a common bloater, or that "A Celebrated Composer" by Winsloe, was the old favorite bottle of that lady's soothing syrup. The fun here was fast and furious and the feature was voted one of the most original side lines of the fair.

I have no time to speak of the plays that took place in the little theatre in the Curling Rink. Enough that they were so largely patronized I couldn't effect an entrance.

All in all the Bazaar will probably net six thousand and more good dollars. With a contributed account of the doings in connection with the lunch room I have done.

Frankly, I am glad Hospital Fairs come but seldom, I am all in, and so desperately weary I am off for a glass of McLaughlin's Extra Dry Ginger Ale.

I am indebted to Mrs. Bowker for

(Continued on Page 5)

GRAYDON'S SARSAPARILLA

A GREAT SPRING MEDICINE

That sluggish feeling, due to impure blood, will entirely disappear after taking our *Sarsaparilla Compound.* It is a scientific preparation, carefully compounded : : : : : : :

"Renovates the System" "Purifies the Blood"

100 Full Doses - One Dollar

Geo. H. Graydon Chemist and Druggist King Edward Pharmacy 260 Jasper Ave. E.

PHONE 1411

EMPIRE THEATRE

3rd Street, Just North of Jasper Avenue

MODERN VAUDEVILLE

PHONE - - - - 2185

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 10th

A Classy and Sensational Offering

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY ! !

ROBERTS'

RATS, CATS AND DOGS

40 Rats, Cats and Dogs all Working Together. Absolutely unique an without a rival the world over.

LE WITT, ASHMORE & CO.

Presenting their Farcial Comedy "A Pair of White Ducks"

THE WILBURS,

Ventriloquists Novelty, Art and Fun

MISS BOBBIE PULLIAM

"The soubrette with topical songs"

THE KINETOSCOPE

"Hypnotic Table" "A Laundry"

MUSICAL IRVING

The one string player of one string players

NADOLNY

Eccentric Juggler, Comique

ARTHUR GRAHAM

Rendering, "I'll Teach You How"

EMPIRE ORCHESTRA

Popular Selections

PRICES

Evening, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c

Matinee, 10c 20c 25c

MATINEES: Tues., Thurs. and Sat at 2. Seats may be reserved by 'phoning 2185

Box Office open 10. a. m. to 10. p. m.

STRATHCONA

Garneau Addition

and lots adjoining the high level traffic bridge, overlooking the University site .. ..

Lots For Sale

Come and investigate the value of these. Looking at them means buying.

Cobalt and Gonganda Mining Stocks for Sale.

INSURANCE

AUSTIN & PALMER,

6th Door West of Main Street, - Whyte Avenue, Strathcona

The Mirror.

Continued from page 4

the following interesting write-up of what was a tremendously profitable and enjoyable feature of the Bazaar, viz., the lunch room.

"Probably one of the most remarkable feats of this most remarkable Fair was the way the people were fed. It is no small task to fed three or four hundred people when one knows that one will have that many people at meals. The commissariat of a military camp, for instance, is a very intricate thing to manage. But when one is not sure whether there will be fifty or five hundred people to feed, the difficulties of the situation are more than considerable; they are stupendous. Speaking roughly, about eight hundred people took meals at the Hospital Fair each day. Not one of these eight hundred had any other word about the meals than that they were excellent in every repsect. The ladies of the city were more than generous in their donations; so were the merchants. The meals cleared about $600. The executive capacity displayed in their management was of the first order. Mrs. S. B. Woods and Mrs. E. C. Bowker took personal charge of this feature of the Fair. Mrs. Ferris took charge of overlooking the tables and waitresses The place of head waitress was taken by Mrs Soares, Mrs. Jackson being unfortunately prevented through illness from acting. A large number of the city's fairest belles, from the booths and unconnected with booths, assisted as waitresses, and the young men turned out nobly to carve. Mrs. Cobbett took charge of the bread and butter; Mrs. James Ross and Mrs. Dunlop the salads; Mrs. Wallbridge and Mrs. Ferris the meats; Mrs. Spratt and Mrs. Lowe the coffee; Mrs Von Harst, the tea; Mrs. Rolph the potatoes; Mrs. Hyndman, the cream and sugar; Mrs. McCaig, Miss Shibley and Mrs. Cautley, the dishes; Mrs. Wallace Macdonald, the sweets; and Mrs. Bowker the soups. A number of the ladies helped outside of their special departments. Mrs. Stinson and Mrs. Barnes performed the very important duty of taking in the money at the door."

Among others who more than generously lent their services for the occasion were the Edmonton Opera House orchestra, who played during luncheon on Friday when the Women's Hospital Aid entertained at luncheon His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs Bulyea, his Worship Mayor Lee and Mrs Lee, Premier Rutherford and Mrs. Rutherford, Mr. Babbit, and the members of the Hospital Board; Messrs A. E. Cushing, A. C. Fraser, George Kirkpatrick, Arthur Murphy, T. M. Turnbull, K. W. McKenzie, A. B. Campbell, Rev. E. Marshall, Dr. Riddell, and Geo. Adams, secretary. Invitations were also extended to R. Secord and J. McDougall, who so kindly loaned the rink free of charge.

I am sure I have missed many things but if I attempted to go into details I should lose what mind I have left.

No such enterprise has ever proved a greater success and the ladies may well shake hands all around and give proper thanks.

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon
The pageant of the world goes by
For you, for you, I pause and con
A Stander-By

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Short and their small family returned to Edmonton, after a delightful trip to Southern California and other interesting places, early in the week.

The Boys' Brigade are entertaining the Westward Ho Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire in All Saints' schoolroom on Friday evening.

(Continued on page 10)

MUSIC GIVEN AWAY.

Everyone knows the good old Canadian patriotic song, "The Maple Leaf Forever," and how it has won its way into the hearts of our people. Not long ago, however, a new Canadian national song has been composed by Mons Lavelle of Quebec city entitled, "O Canada, Beloved Fatherland," a truly stirring and magnificent composition. To introduce this song to our people in the north west, Mr. Geo. H. Suckling will present a copy to anyone calling at his Piano Warerooms, 612 Second street, the Northwestern agency for Nordheimer, Steinway and Haines Bros. pianos, without any charge whatever. All the school children should learn to sing it

CITY FLOUR MILLS

When wanting your next sack of flour ask for our :: :: ::

"WHITE ROSE"

Fancy Patent Flour
Handled by all grocers and Flour dealers. Every sack guaranteed

Campbell & Ottewell
EDMONTON, ALTA.

The C.P.R. Entrance to Edmonton

(Continued from page 1)

In its general lines the agreement as published differs but little from that of two years ago. In two respects it is more favorable. The purchase of the railway property on the north side of Jasper Avenue, over which there has been extended litigation, makes the damages which the city may have to stand as a result of the construction of the subway less than they would at a previous date have been. In the second place, the provision for a right of way to the track level on the bridge and for the crossing of the electric cars and of pedestrians at that level, is an improvement. But the general objections to the scheme are quite as strong as they were two years ago.

The position of the Saturday News may be very briefly stated. If it had been assumed by the council from the first we believe that it would not only have simplified but hastened the solution of a vexed problem. The C. P. R. needs no agreement with the city to enter our borders. It should be told to come in under the general provisions of the Dominion Railway Act. If this were done it would be the duty of the railway commission to adjust the various matters in dispute regarding street crossings, and this paper for one is confident that under this arrangement the city would get a very much better deal than it would through its attempt to drive a bargain itself. The railway commission is each year showing itself more and more vigilant in its policy of protecting municipal interests. It is dealing with problems week after week the character of those which have arisen in Edmonton and it is in a hundred times better position to realize the nature of and frustrate the different schemes of the railway for securing an advantage at the expense of the municipality's welfare.

This would leave the question of the high level bridge for separate negotiation with the railway, which would be infinitely preferable. Under the agreement that has just been published, the large concessions which the city makes are presumably in return for the privilege of a traffic deck on this structure. In addition to paying our share of the cost of its construction, we are granting certain things to the company, the value of which it is impossible to ascertain. For some months back it has been assumed that it would be as economical and more satisfactory to construct a separate bridge than to go into the aarrangement with the railway. Now we have figures presented to us which make it appear that the expense of a second structure is out of the question. But the Saturday News is not so certain that if the present arrangement is carried out the city will in the long run not pay a great deal more than it would have done if the idea of building at Seventh street had been gone on with. At any rate we ought to know what we are to pay the railway for the traffic deck. Suppose that in addition to the actual cost of construction, we do pay a few thousand dollars more for the privilege of utilizing the bridge, it would be preferable to the course that it is now proposed to pursue. We ought to be able to negotiate with the C. P. R. over the bridge problem quite independently of the general question of entrance. If a traffic deck is placed on the bridge and the governments and the two municipalities pay their share of the cost, it should prove advantageous to the railway as well as to the other parties concerned. The fact that it is mixing up the question with that of its entering the city is merely part of a general plan for getting what it wants in connection with the latter.

In another issue the agreement as published, will be taken up more in detail. The question is one that should be most carefully considered in a very matter-of-fact fashion. An effort is being made to stampede public opinion by familiar methods. The person who raises objections to the arrangement is described as a "knocker" or a clog to the wheels of civic progress. This is not the spirit which will build up a great city. Those of the present generation are under a tremendous responsibility to the hundreds of thousands of people who will make this their home in the wonderful future that we are all so confident of; and in such a situation as the present one, a rare measure of caution and intelligence is required.

Music and the Drama

Alberta Musical Festival

The grand concert at the Thistle Rink on Wednesday night marked the conclusion of the Alberta Musical Festival for the second time. This being our first experience, and not having been at the last one, we were in doubt as to just what it would be like. The result far exceeded our expectations for the standard of music chosen was good. There was no undue straining for effect, no flourishing, but good taste and cultivation predominated all through the performance, and the aim of the directors must surely bear good fruit in the long run.

The adjudicators, Messrs Rhys Thomas and James Matthews of Winnipeg handed in their report in regard to the winners earlier in the evening. The contests had been close and several aspirants from other parts very nearly upset some popular favorites and previous winners. We hope they will come again and have another try, for, even if not successful this year, the effort itself is an education; and the coming together each year of so many for such a direct object must be a binding link to the many parts of the province impossible to break.

When the Lieutenant-Governor arrived at the rink the audience rose, as well as the chorus, and the singing of "God Save the King" opened the concert.

The first number was the Mirella overture by Gounod, played by the orchestra 45 in number. This went with lots of swing and we thought improved as it went on. Then the Strathcona Choral Society, Mr. Cox leader, assisted by the full chorus and orchestra sang "Praise the Lord," Elvey. They started in well together and all parts were well sustained right to the finish, the soft parts very smooth then rising into the full chorus again, a most meritorious performance.

Mr. MacIsaac of Edmonton, the winning baritone, then sang "The Yeoman's Wedding Song" an old favorite, well suited to his voice. He was a little nervous but has a good voice, his enunciation is very clear and he thoroughly pleased the audience.

The winners in the Ladies' Trio were from Wetaskiwin, their winning piece being "Dreaming" by Shelby. This was sweetly sung in capital taste and brought out a lot of applause. So much so that the ladies were recalled and bowed their acknowledgements. The winning male chorus, the First Presbyterian Church, leader Mr Jackson Hanby, then gave us "Lovely Night" which was very satisfactory, the harmony sweet and the whole well balanced, leaving a very pleasant impression on the listeners.

"A May Morning" was the song of the winning soprano, Miss Alice Pinkston of Edmonton. This was well rendered, clear, crisp and sweet and it was a pleasure to hear every word so plainly. The applause was loud so Miss Pinkston had to come back and sing the last verse again. The winning male quartette had chosen "I arise from Dreams of Thee." These were members of the All Saints' choir. This was prettily sung and very sweet and smooth, but hardly loud enough for the size of the building. So those in the back of the hall were scarcely reached as they should be.

The last number of the first part was Bishop's "Now Tramp O'er Moss and Fell," a more ambitious piece than had yet been tried. Miss Webster, the soloist, was splendidly sustained by the chorus and orchestra, who went well together and gave a most spirited rendering of the piece.

Then came an interval during which Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea presented the trophies to the winners. His Excellency, in his opening remarks, said that he did not intend to give his opinion from a musical point of view and so called upon Mr. Matthews for expert opinion.

Mr. Matthews has not expected to be called upon for a speech, speaking not being a strong point with him. This was, however, the second time he had been called upon to be one of the adjudicators at the Alberta Musical Festival, and both he and Mr. Thomas were very much struck with the marked improvement manifest both in chorus and solo work over last year. They were delighted with the music, and, from their standpoints, Alberta was to be congratulated upon the good rendering of the pieces, and the good impression formed in a previous year had been confirmed in this. "No words can convey too heartily that we are more than delighted that the music is highly creditable to any city in any of the provinces."

Lieutenant Governor Bulyea stated, that now we had heard the opinion of those competent to state it, the committee of last year and this year should be heartily congratulated. Some had thought that the committee might have been undertaking something beyond its powers, but the success of both years was far beyond expectations. He epecially welcomed those from beyond the confines of Edmonton and hoped that this festival would be considered as a provincial meeting open to all; but he realized, that distance and consequent expenses were against some districts in the province taking part. Yet he hoped that some means might be devised, though we could not expect flying machines right away, that would bring all musicians together in the future. The people of Edmonton would be only too glad to welcome those from beyond her borders and the very best of feeling, has, both this year and last, been shown to visitors that have won prizes

Then followed the presentation of prizes by the Lieutenant Governor who addressed a few happy words to each as he or she came forward. Those who received prizes but are not in the programme appended were: Violin, junior: Herny Fairbanks, Edmonton, playing Handel's "Large" and "Serenade," by Titt'l. Violin, open: Frank Henderson, Olds, playing Brahms "Hungarian Dance" and "Cavatina," by Raff. Piano, junior: Miss Annie M. Gillepsie, playing from memory, "Gipsy Rondo," by Hayden and "The Happy Wanderer," by Jensen. Piano, open, Miss Gretna Mercer, Edmonton, winner in last year's competition, playing from memory, "March in D Flat," by Hollander, and "Impromptu in C sharp minor," by Reinhold.

The winning band was the Edmonton Citizens band which was presented with $50.

The winning large choir was the All Saints choir, Mr. Vernon Barford leader, that won last year. If they win once more they keep the shield. The Lieutenant Governor said that tho' he liked strong competition and did not wish to discourage others, yet, if this choir could win this prize again, he would be only too pleased to see them carry off the shield.

The winning small choir was from the First Presbyterian church not as large as some but very good with Mr. Jackson Hanby as its mentor.

When the second part of the musical programme was taken up, the first on the list being two "Spanish Dances" by Moszkowski by the orchestra, brightly and well played. Then we heard the winning tenor, Dr. A. C. Harwood of Edmonton, who charmed the audience so much that they insisted upon his coming back and giving them some more. After which he was reluctantly released. The winning ladies chorus, All Saints, Edmonton, sang "Within My Heart" beautifully. It was soft and sweet and very pretty.

We were next treated to a rendering of "She Alone Charmeth my Sadness," by an artist, the winning bass Mr. T. H. Magee of Crossfield. The crowd would not be denied so he had to come back and sang the ever green song, "Father O'Flynn," splendidly. His two numbers were both treats. He has splendid control of his voice which is strong and his enunciation is very clear. The full male chorus in "The Beleagured" was excellent, the music full, rich and in good style; voices well handled, soft yet with plenty of volume. This was more like the rise and fall of an organ than a chorus and was sung without accompanist.

Then we were regaled with the beautiful lullaby "Husheen" by Miss Constance Buck of Edmonton. This was very clear, sweet, soft and cooing, the voice under wonderful control and the whole performance what the ladies would call "dear." Miss Buck was loudly applauded and had to return and sing the last verse again.

The concluding number the 'Bridal Chorus" by the chorus and orchestra was rich and strong and made a great finish to a high class performance all through. When we consider that the sum total population of Alberta is not very heavy, and that this was the pick of only a part of the province we are very agreeably surprised at the quality produced, as an average of the population that it was drawn from. Music continued along most of the lines pursued at this concert must end in being a great credit to the province.

All will coincide in the opinion that the festival was beautifully managed and well thought out. At the final concert very good programmes were provided with the words of the songs. This is always a blessing but in this case not so much needed as the words in most cases were very clearly sung. Still as souvenirs these programmes are nice to have and put away. We cannot conclude without a magnum of praise to the accompaniste Miss Eleanor Crawford and the conductor Mr. Vernon Barford.

E.N B.

AT THE EMPIRE NEXT WEEK.

A new era will be marked in the history of the Empire, with the advent of Prof. Roberts, and his troupe of performing rats, cats and dogs. This is an act that has been creating a regular furore on the largest circuits in the United States, including some of the largest cities —Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, etc. It is the only act of its kind in the world, and was only secured by the management after endless correspondence, and by offering great inducements. Prof. Roberts is on his way to Spokane where he will open an engagement of twenty weeks, playing all the larger cities of the Pacific Coast, and was induced to make the trip to Calgary. The Empire Theatres in Calgary and Edmonton are the only two houses in Canada that will play this act, which alone speaks volumes for the enterprise and endeavor the management have shown to secure none but the best.

Almost of equal promise in their own particular line, are the two versatile artists, Le Witt and Ashmore, presenting a screamingly funny farcial comedy entitled "A pair of White Ducks." As a sketch of the highest order, for which the Empire has a well-earned reputation, this will compare favorably with any so far presented in Edmonton. In striking contrast to the usual run of this class of act, it has a wealth of comedy and humor and is a laugh from start to finish.

"Musical Irving," German comedy musical specialist, is billed as "the one string player of one string players." He is making a big hit this week in Calgary and will unquestionably prove a pleasant surprise to lovers of good clean comedy and musical specialities.

Ventriloquism, when well presented is always instructive and entertaining, and this is what the well known Wilburs will present as their share of the bill. The act came direct from Seattle to Calgary and is receiving well merited applause nightly in the southern city.

Madolny, an eccentric comic juggler is billed as "the assasin of sorrow," and he is living up to the billing this week at the Empire in Calgary, as evidenced by the paper's criticism. His work is after the style of that well-known juggler Harrigan, and is said to be a regular riot.

Miss Bobby Pullman, a singing soubrette is the last, but by no means the least on the list. She is known as "the girl with the topical songs," and makes good everywhere. This completes a bill of comedy, novelty, and variety that has a little on any bill so far presented. With Arthur Graham singing "I'll teach you how," in his usual good from, and a new overture by the very popular Empire Orchestra, and a couple of new motion subjects, one

Continued on page 11

Crystal Palace Clothing Co. Ltd.

The Store For Correct Clothes

Select your Spring Suit early, sir, select it now. There never was a better time, for the spring styles are just in from the best manufacturers.

Choice and handsome garments, all blooming with the new style features and spring freshness.

Choice models and fabrics for middle-aged men, and all the swell stunts for the dashing young dressers.

See our beautiful worsted suits for $15

See our very fine tweed suits for $10

See our blue serge suits, all wool, very fine weave, regular $20 suit for $15

See our leader suit, very fancy tweed, cannot be beaten for . . $12

Crystal Palace Clothing Co. Ltd.

Corner Jasper and MacDougall — Opposite Imperial Bank

Just taste it. There is nothing so delicious & wholesome as

Boyd's

CHOCOLATES

W.J.BOYD CANDY CO

WINNIPEG

DON'T

Storm at the weather,

FORGET

it in the enjoyment of

Our Homemade

Cakes, Meat Pies, Candies, Etc.

BAILLIE HAMILTON'S

NEXT DOOR TO EDMONTON OPERA HOUSE. PHONE - 1830

The Original and Only Genuine

Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

SPRING MILLINERY

Our rush still continues.

Our stock is complete in new arrivals of all the latest

Flowers, Shapes and Novelties

We shall be glad to show our stock, and will do our best to please any who call to see our display.

MRS. FERRIER

143 JASPER AVE.

Next door to Hudson Bay Store

HOTEL

Martha Washington

NEW YORK'S

Exclusive Woman's Hotel

29 East 29th St. near 5th Avenue

Restaurant and Tea Room for men and women. Convenient to Subway and cross town car lines.

Centre of Theatre and Shopping District

Rates, $1.00 and up

European Plan 450 rooms with telephone Baths free on each Floor. FIREPROOF

A. W. EAGER

WANTED

To-day and every other day Ladies and Gentlemen to eat at . . . . . .

Carrs' Cafe

37 HOWARD AVENUE

The best meal in the city always open. Everything neat and clean. All White help.

MEALS 25c and Up.

Tickets worth $5.50 for $5.00

W. J. CARR, Proprietor

How Authors Work

The current Bookman tells all about it. Jerome K. Jerome, for instance, simply must do his work in the country. George Bernard Shaw, on the other hand," must have the city—or says he must—to inspire him. An ideal literary den for him is an express train, preferably in the act of jumping the track.

As for William Morris, he translated the Odyssey, with "all the celestial airs of the Ionian Sea" included, no extra charge, while rushing about hot-skelter in trains, Anthony Trollope, likewise, used to go on in that way. And W. W. Jacobs says that the country is too dull and the city too exciting. And—

But let us turn to the American author. Let us find out how he works.

George Ade, to wit. Surely, he desires bustle and turmoil and confusion and all that sort of thing.

Let us see. Horrors!

When seen on the Indiana farm, this is what he said:

"Seclusion. Quiet. Poetic surroundings, to the greatest possible extent, zephyrs, assorted.

"These are the four things which I absolutely had to have around me before I could produce a Fable in Slang. I used to hie me from the bustle and roar of grimy Chicago to a certain beautiful Illinois dell, worthy of the most lyrical rhapsodies of a Wordsworth, which I hired by the month. There, one day, after contemplating a violet for seven hours and thirty-five minutes, I sighed thrice, and penned this trifle—redolent, is it not?—of thyme and golden rod:

"The Fable of the Spliced Male who Thought He Could and Got His.

"Once upon a time there was a He-Thing who figured that he could Put The Kibosh On The Wife. He doped it out that Logic, administered in suitable doses, would make a Better Half look like A Submerged Tenth. He reasoned that Man's Superior intellect was bound to win out. In the Matrimonial Marathon, that the one place for a wife, in a properly-conducted discussion, was The Middle of Next Week. He passed this out to a Group of Friends, who all Agreed with Him, and Applauded, and said that he had the Proper Idea for Running a Successful Hearth.

"Then he Ordered Another.

"When he got home he made a supreme effort to say 'Good Evening Dear,' without causing any Casualties among the Consonants but she was On, and intimated that he was not Suffering from Drought.

"He meant to rejoin that it was None of Her Business, that he was King of His Movements, and that her proper sphere of activity for the time being was The Evening Meal. What he said was: 'How is your cold'?

"Moral: To speak to a Woman, Hold Her Tongue.'"

As Mr. Ade finished he sighed once more and pinned a rose on himself. Then he looked pensively over his typewriter at the heavens.

"There is something sweet about yon blue vault, ain't there?" he queried pensively.

And, under the influence of the gentle Spring air and the thousand and one other things calling to poetic thought, he began to mumble:

"Once upon a time there was a Circulating Haberdashery Store, who sized himself up as a third Rail among the Skirt Brigade. So he applied an extra curl to the Forelock, hooked himself to the Nearest Replica of the Cullinan Diamond, let the Handkerchief Dangle coyly over the Edge of the Pocket, and Glided Away to Do Execution. He . . ."

But we had an appointment with Henry James, so off we went, leaving Ade, his eyes suffused with tears, sweeping the air with his hands.

We found Henry James going down for the third time in the midst of one of his sentences.

Rescuing him with difficulty from between two large man-eating parenthetical clauses, we managed to revive him. He thanked us—at least we think so.

"How do you work?" we asked.

"What, young man," he said uncuously. "If I may presume to ask, and, in doing so, make all allowance for the possibly unjustified character of your desire for information, to say nothing of the haunting fear in me that that you have never been in London—or otherwise—did you vociferate?"

"How do you work. Doubtless, to give the proper maziness to your sinuousities, you need quite—rest—a den," we suggested ingratiatingly.

"If I may venture to say so, oh, bosh!" ejaculated the crystal maze of literature.

"There is nothing—or little—like hurry, in its rapider senses, for him who would dally with the intricacies, properly considered as such, though not necessarily, of the written word.

Ahem! Have you a cigarette? Thank you. Why, listen youth."

"Do you know," he continued, "how I wrote—by that I mean, penned, although, to tell the truth, I used a pencil on the occasion—and not a typewriter! do you know how I wrote my famous opening sentence to 'Circumlocutia Chatter,' my sequal to 'Daisy Miller.' Not? To wit, then."

And he began to quote:

"Not standing, so to speak, yet subtly failing, in a sense, and, likewise, in two others, possibly in three, to lie down, though equally far from leaning on anything, if, by leaning, we mean that losing of the perpendicular without directly assuming the horizontal, compassed, most frequently, with the aid of contiguous furniture—sometimes, too, I fear, with that of lamp-posts, his latter, mostly in the smaller hours and larger cities—SITTING, in short, in the embrasure of a window, partly bay, partly not, attractive, yet, suggesting, in its subtle wafting of non-essentials, well-to-doness without necessarily, any admixture of chic—sitting there, confound it, I must be happy, was a—how shall I express it? you see, he was twenty-eight and a half, yet by no means furrowed as to the brow, ahem, let it go at, WAS a girl. Her name was—Maud? Louise? ha, ha, I have you going, guess again; Nasturtium? Bedelia? no, nothing of the sort. Her name was Clorinda. TIME!"

Henry James paused and wiped the perspiration from our brow.

"Where do you suppose I wrote that?" he inquired.

"In, if we may say so, a padded, out with it, cell!" we babbled incoherently.

"No!" he said, triumphantly: "in swimming."

We fled precipitately, and ran for miles, until we suddenly met Robert W. Chambers.

"Have you seen a babbling brook about here?" he wailed. "I have just mislaid one."

We fixed our eyes coldly on the portrayer par excellence of the metrolopus in fiction.

"What do you want of babbling brooks?" we inquired sternly.

"Alas!" he cried, "how can one express the real je-ne-sais-quoi of Fifth Avenue, below Fourteenth street, or above Forty-second, without country air? You do not answer.

It is impossible. Why, young man!" he went on sternly. "Once upon a time I was confined to the city for a week end, instead of going, as I had intended, to Bunkum kuma, L.I., and, will you believe it? I was able to turn out only 137,000 words! Saturday to Monday! Oh, my God! Lead me to a coppice! I must delineate thirty millionaires before 7.25 p.m."

We dumped him in the midst of some excellent assorted scenery and started away.

"Kindly carry this to my publishers," he begged, handing us a bulky manuscript. "I have written it since you were here. It is a new novel of New York high life, entitled "Town Topics with a Plot—warranted to sell 300,000 copies before dawn to-morrow."

By this time we were ready to believe almost anything about how authors write. In fact, we were quite sarcastic about it. Meeting Bliss Carman in the Subway we inquired:

"You write all the poetry here, of course?"

"Of course," he murmured, dreamily. "Nothing like the jar and the melodious voice of the guards bawling 'ThrrrrtythrrdGrndCntrlnxxxt' for starting, delicious inspiration—nothing! Hey, there! Broadway or Lenox?

"Tell me, guardian of the portal,

Seeks your train the rural charms
Of beautiful Van Cortlandt Park
Or ravishing West Farms?"

And he elbowed his way into the nearest car, looking raptly upward.

That was enough. We were prepared for anything. Continuing our investigations, we learned the following facts:

Clinton Scollard trains for a long-distance poem on raw beefsteak. He never can get off a sonnet without incapacitating a punching bag. He growls alarmingly from one end to the other of a description of a tulip. He weighs 300 pounds stripped, has bushy black whiskers, and thinks "Brown the wheats!" the height of lyrical expression in English.

Jack London is pensive, pretty, and partial to pansies. He lisps and is passionately fond of tea. He wrote "The Sea Wolf" in his aunt's boudoir while she played Mendelssohn's Spring Song on the pianola. He almost pined away because a third cousin of his once harmed a fly. He takes it with four lumps and lots of cream, picathe. His real name is Rossetti

William Dean Howells swears frigthfully and uses slang all over the house. He writes in his overalls. He is one of the charter subscribers to The Police Gazette. He thinks Boston is the limit and London the next station after that. He wrote "English as she is Spoke."

Rex Beach is a chronic invalid who has never been northwest of Newark.

Richard Harding Davis never heard of a matinee girl. He looks like a violet. His pet ambition is to meet Charles Dana Gibson.

Mrs. Edith Wharton is a jolly soul from the interior of Ohio. Once she went to the country seat, but with that exception has stuck close to the dear old farm. Says "Wal" and "swan." Wrote "The House of Mirth" in a hayloft. Loves calico dresses. Known as the Queen of the Husking Bee. Hopes to visit New York soon.

Richard Watson Gilder runs the Century Magazine in sombrero and rawhide trousers.

Thomas Dixon, Jr., was born in Massachusetts.

Can you beat this?—New York Times.

Are You Profiting?

The advancing price of city property has been exceedingly profitable to owners

Are You Getting Your Share?

Bellevue

Close to Packing Plant---Far Enough Away.

Lots in this desirable subdivision still offer an opportunity to the shrewd investor because prices will advance greatly in consequence of Packing Plant development and Street Railway facilities.

LET US SHOW YOU

J. C. BIGGS & CO.

632 First Street, Edmonton. Phone 2361

The Chinese Wall

Some very remarkable and interesting particulars of his just completed journey through China were given by Dr. Edward Geil, the well-known American traveller. The object of the expedition was to traverse the whole of the Great Wall, and this Dr. Geil has succeeded in doing for the first time on record.

"My party numbered twenty persons, and included scientists, interpreters, and educated Chinese. Travelling on mountain mules we followed the wall for a distance of approxiamtely 1,800 miles, starting at the seashore at Shanhaikwan and finishing at Kiayukan on the northern border of Thibet. We found roughly 200 miles of the Great Wall so far unmapped. This section is a lop wall running from the east and west line of the Great Wall near the city of Liang Chau.

On the greater portion of this section no masonry now remains, but there are massive towers of earthern core. I am satisfied as a result of my investigation that there are at least ten great walls apart from that which is known as the Great Wall of China.

"For hundreds of miles we traversed a mountainous land, the ground in many places being so precipitous that we had to hold on by our mules' tails. In some of the remoter parts the people had never before seen white men. At one point we found a race of Chinese pigmies. The ancestors of these people who live in the mountains were driven there when the wall was building having escaped to avoid compulsory work on the wall. The descendants have lived in these mountains for twenty centuries, and are to-day wild creatures, covered with hair.

"During the trip I was enabled to spend some time in investigating the tomb of Chin, the originator of the Greek Wall, near Sian Fu. I did everything except go inside, which I found impossible, owing to the superstition of the people. It is an enormous mound of 918 acres, surrounded by ruined walls. We were told that there was beneath a subterranean palace, connected by a long tunnel with the mountains.

THE CONNELLY-McKINLEY CO., LTD.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Private Chapel and Ambulance

212 McDougall Ave. Phone 1525

McLAUGHLIN'S "BEST" BEVERAGES

Tona-Cola

Here's the drink that does you good. It does you good in several ways, and you know what ways they are when you try it. It quenches thirst, and it braces up a fatigued system.

It tastes so good you hardly need any other reason for drinking it.

Order from your Grocer or Liquor Dealer

Factory: Bellamy Street. Phone 1436

FIRE INSURANCE

Robert Mays

Room 5 Cristall Blk., 42 Jasper Ave. W.

Phone 1263 EDMONTON, ALTA.

Patten's Deal in Wheat

and its Meaning

—By Frank Fayant

We raised a bumper wheat crop last year. It ranked as the sixth largest wheat crop ever harvested in the country.

But despite the big harvest, wheat is selling to-day in the Chicago market at a price that has been topped but six times in the last forty years These records—the highest, $2 47, in '69— were nearly all made by speculative corners. This year's high price is not the result of a corner, but of the free action of the world's markets.

What, then is the meaning of it all?

WHAT J. J. HILL SAYS.

The spectacular wheat market in Chicago to-day, with the one big bull leader freely taking the public into his confidence, while he points proudly to the huge store of grain he will not part with except at prices that will squeeze the pockets of every baker in the world, recalls a conversation the writer had some time ago with "Jim" Hill, the railroad emperor of the northwest.

"Here's a thought I want you to revolve in your brain," said Hill, after he had pointed out on the map of the Northwest the feeders he was planning to throw out into the new wheat fields of Canada. "This country is going through the same transition that the world saw in England years ago—but a good deal faster. England was once a great agricultural country. Her people lived on the products of the soil The farmer was the chief of the workers. But with the industrial revolution at the beginning of the nineteenth century England forsook agriculture for manufacturing. Her people found it more profitable and more to their liking to buy their food from foreigners in exchange for manufactures. The people drifted from the farms to the towns, and England became the workshop of the world.

"England to-day is absolutely dependent upon oversea farms for her daily bread. A three weeks' blockade of the English Coast in time of war would bring the nation on the verge of starvation. But with the most powerful navy and the biggest merchant marine on the globe, England doesn't worry. All the world, meanwhile, pays her tribute.

"Now see what is happening in this country. Early in the last century we were an agricultural Nation. English statesmen predicted that we would be the world's granary and never would compete with England in manufactures. We became the greatest exporter of wheat in the world's trade. But with the discovery of great fields of iron and copper, the building of railroads and the development of the inventive genius of our people, we gradually turned our chief attention, as England had done, from agriculture to manufacturing. In recent years our manufacturing industries have grown at a tremendous pace, and we have begun to compete in the world's markets with England and the Continental countries.

* * * *

"The manufacturing towns have grown, the urban population has rapidly increased. Before the civil war our farm products exceeded our manufactures in value. Now we produce more than twice as much wealth in manufactures as in farm products, despite the bumper corps and princely prices paid the farmer. We are finding it more profitable to consume our farm products at home and devote our energies to manufacturing than to provide food for the world in exchange for the manufactures of foreign nations."

"You see what this means. We have about reached the limit of arable land that can be put profitably to wheat. The days when we exported a third of our wheat crop to feed England are gone by. Four years ago, with a short crop, we were on the verge of importing wheat to make bread for ourselves.

Now, with the constant growth of manufacturing at the expense of agriculture, we are rapidly approaching the time when, without a big foreign market for manufactures, we will have a great army of unemployed. We must make this market, and we must make it by selling as cheaply as the foreigners. And how can we do that unless we reduce wages?

"The American worker has voluntarily forsaken the farm for the factory, and he must suffer the consequences, as did the English farmer who left his plow to go to the manufacturing towns. Our workmen and our machinery are more efficient than foreign, and so long as we keep up this superior efficiency we can pay our factory workers more than they do in Europe, but that wages must be lowered so that the gap is not so large as at present seems inevitable. We must find foreign markets for our growing surplus of manufactures. This is the meaning of our declining wheat exports."

PATTEN'S BIG DEAL.

"Jim" Patten's big deal in May wheat, that is arousing all the "champion's of the down-trodden" to proclaim the sinfulness of buying up the people's bread for lust of gold, is only one incident in the mighty transition of America from a tariff-walled agricultural country to a free-trading manufacturing nation. Patten is a bigger gauged man than the ordinary grain speculator. He has been taking a survey of the world's wheat crops and wheat consumption for several years, and his bold campaign this year to profit in a big way by fitting his speculations to his knowledge and opinions has been as carefully thought out along economic lines as Adam Smith's well-known "Digression Concerning the Corn Trade and Corn Laws" in the "Wealth of Nations."

Patten reminds one of Adam Smith's description:

"Those who are called philosophers or men of speculation, whose trade it is not to do anything but to observe everything, and who, upon that account, are often capable of conning together the powers of the most distant and dissimilar objects. In the progress of society philosophy or speculation becomes, like every other employment, the principal or sole trade and occupation of a particular class."

WHAT THE PUBLIC SAYS.

But still, with wheat selling away above a dollar, and bakers reducing the size of the poor man's loaf, a bitter outcry is raised against the big speculator in Chicago. Laboring men are holding meetings to protest against the "rich gamblers in Chicago raising the price of their daily bread;" publicists are calling upon the newspapers to attack the speculators; high-browed representatives of the people in Congress are crying out (loud enough for their constituents to hear) that the awful gambling in grain must stop; the little bakers, who buy from hand to mouth, and are never prepared for short crops, are appealing to the Government for protection,and even our old friend of the grand stand proclivities in Boston, who made a fortune by the rawest sort of stock manipulation, writes to The Times to tell the editor that he is going to hold mass meetings to arouse the people against the wheat gamblers. Meanwhile the hero, or villain, of the hour is receiving the usual batch of Black Hand threats, and goes from his home to the wheat pit shadowed by a strong-armed bodyguard.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Which reminds us again of the father of our modern political economy, who wrote in 1776, even before La Salle Street was laid out:

"The popular fear of cornering wheat may be compared to the popular terrors of witchcraft. The unfortunate wretches accused of the latter crime were not more innocent of the misfortunes imputed to them than those who have been accused of the former."

"Jim" Patten, who has put wheat up 30 cents a bushel, is no more popular to-day than were the hated corn dealers in England back in the Middle Ages. Were Patten back in those days he would be speedily put in the stocks, as was John-At-Wood, a London baker. In the old chronicles of London we find this record in 1364:

"John-At-Wood, baker, was charged before the common Sergeant with the following offense: 'Whereas one Robert de Cawode had two quarters of wheat for sale in common market on the Pavement within Newgate, he, the said John, cunningly and by secret words whispering in his ear, fraudulently withdrew Cawode out of the common market; and then they went together into the Church of the Friars Minor, and there John bought the two quarters at 15 1-2d. per bushel, being 2 1-2d. over the common selling price at that time in the market to the great loss and deceit of the common people, and to the increase of the dearness of corn.'

"At-Wood denied the offense, and 'put himself on the country.' Whereupon a jury of the venue of Newgate was impaneled, who gave a verdict that At-Wood had not only thus bought the corn, but had afterward returned to the market and boasted of his misdoings; 'this he said and did to increase the dearness of corn.' Accordingly he was sentenced to be put into the pillory for three hours, and one of the Sheriffs was directed to see the sentence executed and proclamation made of the cause of his punishment."

THE RISE OF GRAIN STEADY.

Wheat and corn have been steadily rising in price in this country during the industrial boom following the Spanish war. Taking the government's figures of the prices received by farmers for these crops in the past ten years, the advance is shown in a striking manner:

FARM PRICES FOR GRAIN.

	Corn. Cents.	Wheat. Cents
1899	30.3	58.4
1900	35.7	61.9
1901	60.5	62.4
1902	40.3	63.0
1903	42.5	69.3
1904	44.1	92.4
1906	39.9	66.7
1907	51.6	87.4
1908	60.6	92.8

These figures are extremely conservative. A good part of the farmers' wheat crop of the past five years has been marketed at more than a dollar a bushel, and corn that was burned for fuel in '96, when the price broke below 20 cents a bushel in Chicago, has brought above 50 cents a bushel for billions of bushels. Taking Chicago cash prices for contract rades, we have these figures:

CASH WHEAT IN CHICAGO.

	Low. Cents.	High. Cents.
1900	61 1-2	87 1-2
1901	63 1-2	79 1-2
1902	67 1-2	95
1903	70 1 4	93
1904	81 1-4	$1.22
1905	77 7 8	1.24
1906	69 1-8	94 3-4
1907	71	1.22
1908	84 1-2	1.11
1909	1.03 1-2	1.38 1-2

CASH CORN CHICAGO.

	Low. Cents.	High. Cents.
1900	30 1-2	40 1-2
1901	36	67 1-2
1902	43 3-4	58
1903	41	53
1904	42 3-4	58 1-8
1905	42	64 1-2
1096	39	54 3-4
1907	39 3-4	66 1-2
1908	56 1-2	82

In the past forty years in Chicago cash wheat has ranged from 48 3-4 cents to $2.47, and cash corn from 19 1-2 cents to a dollar. The wheat records higher than the present records were: $2.47 in '69, $1.61 in '72, $1.76 in '77, $2 in '88, and $1.85 in '98.0

WHY HAVE PRICES RISEN

Now, to see why prices have gone up, following out Mr. Hill's theory of an agricultural nation, becoming a manufacturing nation, let us takes a look at our recent wheat crops and exports. It must not be overlooked in studying the problem that the prices of all necessities of life have been advancing in this decades of abundant prosperity. We are in an age of advancing prices, not only for food, shelter and clothing, but for everything, necessities and luxuries. One great commodity alone is declining in price—that is gold. The accepted theory of this condition is the enormous increase in the production of gold in California and more especially with the development of the South African mines.

he world's gold production is now more than $400,000,000 a year, or thirty times as large as it was before the discovery of gold in California. To put it another way, the world has produced more gold since the Boer war than in the three and a half centuries from the discovery of America to the '49 stampede across the Rockies. This enormous producton of the yellow metal is the foundation of the stupendous industrial advance of the past few years.

But the perpendicular advance in grain in the past few years has been due to more than the increased gold production. The over-flowing prosperity of the farms of Western America, with bumper crops and big prices, is the outcome of this steady transition from agriculture to manufacturing even more than the increased gold production.

Mr. Hill's statement that we have about reached the limit of our arable land that may be put profitably to wheat is shown by the facts. Our first half billion bushel wheat crop was raised nearly thirty years ago.

In 1880 we raised 500,000,000 bushels on 38,000,000 acres of land, and our population then was 50,000,000. In other words, we raised in that year 10 bushels of wheat for every inhabitant, and we sowed 120 square rods to wheat for every inhabitant. Last year we raised 660,000,000 bushels for 87,000,000 people on 47,500,000 acres, or we sowed 7½-8 square rods and raised 7 12 bushels for every inhabitant. These figures, per capita thus compare:

	1880.	1908.
Square rods of wheat	120	88
Bushels of wheat	10	7 1-2

In the short crop year of 1904 we raised only 6 1-2 bushels per inhabitant, or just about enough for normal consumption. If we run in to another short crop we will have to import wheat, and there will be a cry from one end of the country to the other to remove the 25 cent a bushel import tax on wheat. After the short crop of 1904 we did import wheat over the Canadian border to keep the mills of the north west going, but this wheat was re-exported, thus saving the tax.

If the American farmer has ever had an incentive to increase hisweat acrertge it has been during these past five years of dollar wheat, but the big prices have failed to increase the acreage.. The only deduction that can be made from this is that Mr. Hill is right in saying that we have reached the limit of our wheat acreage, and that the farmers are putting new lands to other crops or to intensified farming. Looking back over the past ten years of advancing wheat prices we find this record of acreage and yields:

(Continued on page 8)

Pembina Heights

PEMBINA already has a population of **Four Hundred,** and is undoubtedly the **Busiest City** in the Province to-day.

The available **cheap water supply** for manufacturing, **Saw Timber and Pulp Wood, extensive deposits of Coal and Sandstone,** and the **immense mixed farming** country tributary to Pembina, has no parallel in the Province. These resources, when developed, will easily support a city with a population of Five Thousand People.

Main Street lots will be picked up quickly. Buy a few lots on Main Street for a quick turnover. We absolutely guarantee every lot in Pembina Heights to be high and dry.

"Pembina Heights" is located on the west bank of the Pembina River, within two blocks of the heart of the busy City of Pembina. That a sister city will spring up there at once is imperative. Who knows which will be the largest? That the G.T.P. or the C.N.R. will place a station across the river is now almost a certainty.

Pembina will soon have two transcontinental Railways—the G.T.P. passing through "Pembina Heights" and the C.N.R. survey passes within a few rod of the north side. A traffic deck is assured on the C.N.R. bridge.

Pembina Heights is positively the best investment in the West to-day.

LOTS FROM

$75 to $150

EACH

Easy Terms

FARM LANDS

Three Thousand Acres of choice open prairie land for sale on the Crop Payment Plan to actual settlers; these lands are close to railway and are all the best of wheat land. . . . . .

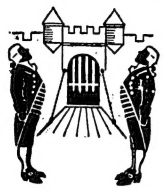
City Property in exchange for Improved Farms

List your Farm Property with us, for a quick sale.

Some cash and good lots to exchange for a heavy team

PEMBINA REALTY CO.

Room 203 Windsor Block, Edmonton, Alta.



We bridge the gap

between mediocre "ready-mades" and price soaring tailor-mades.

¶ Our Clothes are cut the identical way and from the identical fabrics that the tailor cuts them, *but* we cut a third from the price.

¶ Now is the time to cut away from the cloud-kissing prices.

¶ Smartest line of suitings in town.

¶ Head conceived and hand created styles.

¶ Suits and Spring Overcoats $12. to $30.

"MALE ATTIRE" Tailored Clothes

To be had. at

A. E. AITKEN

140 NAMAYO AVENUE

A Better Man

A man becomes a better man the very day he secures a policy of life insurance, because by such an act he does that which is essentially right and unselfish, at the same time pledging himself to faithfulness in the futue.

His life is thereby deepened and broadened, and he stands richer and stronger, with a clearer conscience and safer future Such being the case you should secure a policy at once from the

MUTUAL LIFE
ASSURANCE CO.
Head Office - Waterloo

S. A. Gordon Barnes
DISTRICT MGR.
Phone 1827 and 1943
4th & Jasper, Edmonton
Over Capitol Mercantile Co.

Karn Pianos & Organs

Don't tie yourself down to any piano that is not absolutely high grade. Karn Pianos and Organs are conceded to be instruments of quality. Moderate price but high grade.

Call at our warerooms, 353 Namayo Ave.

J. Banford
Agent for Northern Alberta

The Jasper House
Jasper Avenue East, Edmonton
$1.50 per Day
L. A. GOODRIDGE, Proprietor

LaRose & Bell
FOR SALE.—All classes of Heavy and Light Horses. Terms to suit on reasonable security. Sales Stables. Cor. Namayo and Rice.

Patten's Deal in Wheat

(Continued from page 7)

AMERICAN WHEAT ACREAGE.

	Acres.	Bush.
1899	44,500,000	12.3
1900	42,400,000	12.3
1901	49,800,000	15.0
1902	46,200,000	14.5
1903	49,400,000	12.9
1904	44,000,000	12.5
1905	47,800,000	14.4
1906	47,300,000	15.5
1907	45,200,000	14.0
1908	47,500,000	13.9

The wheat acreage to-day is less than it it was eight years ago, and it seems inevitable that the population must continue to gain on the acreage. Some years ago English statesmen began wailing over the decline of agriculture and the rapidly increasing yield of wheat. They tried to stem the tide of migration to the towns, but they might as well have attempted to arrest the tides.

To-day England consumes five times as much wheat as she raises, and she is dependant on America and Argentina for her daily bread. We are bound to go through the same epxerience, as our town population increases, without any increase in our wheat acreage.

IMPORT TAX TO GO.

Soon we will be compelled to remove the import tax on wheat and make our flour from Canadian wheat. The Canadian wheatfields have only begun to develop, and the rich lands across the border will raise enormous crops in the future. Many American farmers are selling their lands in the Middle West and establishing themselves in the Canadian Northwest.

Our export trade in wheat and flour has for years been one of the bulwarks of our foreign commerce, but when it fell from $215,000,000 in 1898 to $44,000,000 in 1905 we realized that we were rapidly following in the wake of England. We have by no means reached the end of our grain export trade. We ought to have an average exportable surplus of 100,000,000 bushels for several years to come, but this surplus will gradually decline to the vanishing point. The good old days of 200,000,000 bushels left in our bins to sell to the foreigners at fat prices are gone. The record of our foreign trade in the past ten years follows:

AMERICAN WHEAT EXPORTS.

	Crop (bu.)	Exports (bu.)
1898-9	696,000,000	222,000,000
1899-0	576,000,000	186.000,000
1900-1	592,000,000	215,000,000
1901-2	748,000,000	234.000.000
1902-3	670,000,000	202,000,000
1903-4	637,000,000	120,000,000
1904-5	552,000,000	44,000,000
1905-6	692,000,000	97,000,000
1906-7	735,000,000	146,000,000
1907-8	634,000,000	162,000,000

Dividing the exports into wheat and flour we have these figures:

	Wheat (bu.)	Flour (bbls.)	Percent Export
1898-9	139,000,000	18,400,000	33.0
1899-0	102,000,000	18,700,000	34.0
1900-1	132,0000,00	18,600,000	41.3
1901 2	155,000,000	17,700,000	31.3
1902-3	114,000,000	19,700,000	30.2
1903-4	44,000,000	17,000,000	18.9
1904-5	4,000,000	8,800,000	8.0
1905-6	34,000,000	13,900,000	14.0
1906-7	76,000,000	15,500,000	19.9
1907-8	100,000,000	13,900,000	24.4

That we are developing along the lines laid down by Mr. Hill is shown by a survey of our foriegn trade in the past twenty years. While our export trade in foodstuffs is almost stationary our manufactures are find ing new foreign markets.

	Exports of Foodstuffs.	Exports of Manufactures
1888	$257,000,000	$153,000,000
1893	400,000 000	179,000,000
1898	590,000,000	323,000,000
1903	508,000,000	467,000,000
1904	444,000,000	523,000 000
1906	401,000,000	611,000 000
1906	524,000.000	686,000,000
1907	513,000,000	740,000,000
1908	520,000,000	750,000,000

These figures show roughly that while in the past twenty years our export trade in foodstuffs has in creased 100 per cent, our exports of manufactures have increased 320 per cent.

CROPS OF THE WORLD.

Because this country in previous years has been the biggest exporter of wheat, our surplus for export has had the greatest influence on the price of wheat in the markets of the world. This is true of all markets —that the marketable surplus makes the price. In the same way the price of corn in this country is made by the States that raise the surplus crops. But a big speculator like "Jim" Patten, who seeks to make a fortune by forecasting grain prices, must not only know all about the American crop, but the crops of all the rest of the world. The exportable surpluses of the United States, Argentina, Canada, Russia, and the Balkans make the price of wheat.

The world consumes more than 3,000,000,000 bushels of wheat a year, and the United States has been supplying recently a fifth of this amount. One bushel out of every five of the world's crop comes from this country. In the past five years the world has raised an average crop of 3,240,000,000 bushels, of which we have raised 650,000,000. In the previous five years this country raised 630,000,000 out of an average crop of 2,870,000,000 bushels. Our crop has declined from 22.1 per cent to 20.1 per cent of the world's crop, comparing these two five-year periods. The world wheat crops in the past five years have been:

WORLD WHEAT CROPS.

	Bushels.
1904 - -	3,134,000,000
1905 - -	3,249,000,000
1906 - -	3,426,000,000
1907 - -	3,089,000,000
1908 - -	3,118,000,000

The movement of the last world's crop was estimated as follows:

	Production. Bushels.	Imports. Bushels.	Exports. Bushels.
Europe . . .	1,504,000,000	517,500,000	114,000,000
America . .	1,002,000,000	16,000,000	365,000,000
Asia . . .	496,000,000	15,000,000	29,000,000
Africa . . .	46,000,000	8,000,000	7,000,000
Australia . .	92,000,000	...	40,000,000
Total . . .	3,150,000,000	555,000,000	555,000,000

World's Wheat Movement, 1908.

The world trade in wheat, it is seen, resolves itself into supplying the needs of Europe in excess of her production, and as England takes 40 per cent of the European imports, the great problem in the wheat trade is providing for England's needs. This is the big broad survey that a man like "Jim" Patten must make before he buys or sells a bushel of wheat for speculation. It makes no difference to him whether he buys for a rise or sells for a fall; his sole idea is to forecast the prices that will be made by the laws of supply and demand.

If, as in the present campaign, he buys wheat for future delivery because he believes the price will advance, the consumers of bread throughout the world look upon him as an oppressor of the poor, who is seeking to fatten his own pocket at their expense. If bumper crops throughout the world had made him a bear on this crop, and he had sold millons of bushels short for future delivery, the declining prices would have aroused the farmers to demand that the Government stop the "gambling" that was taking money out of their pockets, as they did some years ago when the wheat market went all to pieces under the load of bumper crops and industrial stagnation.

But "Jim" Patten is only the fly on the wheel—a wise fly. it is true. As the wheel goes around he doesn't exclaim, as does a Boston fly, when the Wall Street wheels goes around: "Watch me make my big wheel go around!" On the contrary, he says, with all truth: "See what a fine ride I am having on your wheel."

When the wheel started moving last Fall Patten got on and said: "I'm going to have a ride on this wheel; come on with me." Some few joined him more laughed at him. Wise men in Chicago and Liverpool, who thought they knew more about the wheat trade than Patten, listened to all his frank statements as to his reasons for believing the world was short of wheat supplies, but refused to agree with him. While he bought wheat for May delivery they sold it.

WHEN WHEAT ADVANCED.

Wheat advanced cent by cent a bushel to a dollar, but the other wise men refused to believe Patten. It kept on advancing to $1.10. When the price broke a few cents everybody began to scoff at Patten. But Europe kept on buying our wheat, the expected big supplies from Argentina petered out, and wheat resumed the advance. When it reached $1.20 a good many unbelievers turned to Patten's way of thinking, and since then the logic of his position had become apparent to the grain trade of the world.

"I have preached the gospel of higher wheat," said Patten last week in Chicago, "because I saw what was coming. I saw it first, I believe, but when it comes to 'controlling the wheat market,' there are two or three hundred other men who have bought who have something to say to that. For three or four years this has been coming and I saw it. At the end of each crop bins were empty every where. With increasing population here and abroad it was obvious that sooner or later the crop of one year would be exhausted before a new crop was at hand. Last fall, if not earlier, I saw it coming. Liverpool would not buy months ago, thinking the prices of that day too high. Now Europe wants 55,000,000 bushels. The harvest was early last year. It has been trying to cover thirteen months instead of the usual twelve, and it can't do it. We need wheat for the mills right here in Chicago now."

WHAT SPECULATION DOES.

Patten resents being accused of conspiring to put up the price of wheat and cause a famine in bread. Patten doesn't lay claim to being a philanthrophist, but he points out that if he had not bulled wheat through the winter Europe would have taken millions of bushels of cheap wheat away from our shores, leaving us to whistle for it at still higher prices this spring. Patten believes that by foreseeing the world wheat shortage he really performed a pubic service in buying wheat against the foreigners and saving us from a spring famine.

The appeal that has been made to the department of Justice to stop "Jim" Patten making money. out of the rise in wheat falls on deaf ears. The government has thrashed out the question of speculation in commodities, and it agrees with Adam Smith and his followers that the speculator is a very useful member of society. Herbert Knox Smith, who was President Roosevelt's cotton market investigator, reported very emphatically that the speculation in cotton futures was good business. The United States Industrial Commission, in its report on the distribution of farm products, spoke as emphatically.

LUCILE PALMER

The charming soprano, with the San Francisco Opera Company, who will be heard at the Edmonton Theatre every night next week.

Present Day Facts

Are the reason why you should

BUY A LOT

In the Pilkie Subdivision at

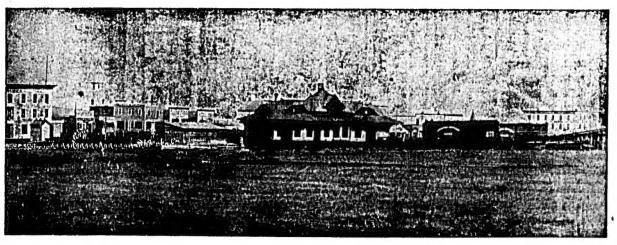
VERMILION

There are not enough fair-sized comfortable houses in Vermilion to-day to satisfy the demand . . . . . .

When building operations on the new C.N.R. branch which is to run north begins this demand for houses by railway men will increase rapidly. Railway men are as good a class of tenant as you can get.

This C.N.R. branch north is a fact of the near future—not a supposition or a speculative feature—but a fact which makes the . . . .

Pilkie Subdivision an investment for immediate returns.



The illustration shows the location of the property—its right in town.

Only a small deposit down is necessary. Write to-day for full particulars

R. A. PILKIE, VERMILION

—OR—

Alberta Colonization Co., 621 First St., Edmonton

RITCHIE'S

Hungarian Patent Flour

FOR THE BEST BREAD YOU EVER SLICED

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

DO IT NOW

Buy a few lots on Main Street in the Hub of

WOLF CREEK TOWNSITE

And watch your profit grow. **Never before has there been such an opportunity** for a safe, sound and profitable investment. **Fortunes will be made at Wolf Creek** in the next few years. Will you get your share? Don't put it off until the best locations are gone.

Act Today and get one of the Best

You can not make a mistake by investing at Wolf Creek. You'll make a mistake if you don't.

Wolf Creek is located 120 miles west of Edmonton on the new G.T.P. at the junction of the McLeod River and Wolf Creek. All lots are high and dry. Every street is being cleaned from bush. In a very short time this will be the hub of western Alberta.

A number of lucky purchasers of lots at Wolf Creek have already turned their property over and made a profit from 50% to 100% on the investment.

You cannot afford to waste time. Remember that you are buying at first price for a few days only. You will soon have to pay an advance; why not save the rise in price by buying today?

Choice High and Dry Lots From $50 to $175

TERMS:—1-3 Cash, Balance 3, 6, 9 and 12 Months

FOR SALE BY

The McLeod River Townsite Co., Ltd.

43 JASPER AVENUE WEST, EDMONTON, ALTA.

Items of Interest

It is said that the big Grand Trunk Pacific elevator now in the course of construction at Fort William will be in readiness to handle this year's crop. The end of last week saw driven the last of the 1,000 piles required. The work of laying 70,000 yards of concrete was then started. The concrete will run from the top of the piles to the tops of the huge bins where the steel frame work will begin. Nearly all the material will be bought in Canada for this elevator.

—

There is a fixed determination on the part of the leaders on both sides of the House to bring the session to a close by the end of the third week in May. When the debate on the report of the New Brunswick Central railway commission, the budget debate and the Grand Trunk Pacific loan bill have been disposed of, little will remain on the parliamentary programme of a controversial nature, and business will be rushed till the end of the session is reached. The formal adjournment will probably take place on Saturday, May 21.

—

Hon. Sydney Fisher's bill to create a permanent commission on the conservation of natural resources of Canada was given a second reading. The minister of agriculture explained that the conservation conference at Washington, at which Canada was represented, had recommended the establishment of a permanent commission to look after the resources of this country and this bill was the result. The commission is to be composed of 23 members and a chairman. Three of these will be appointed by the federal government, one from each province, usually the minister in charge of the lands of the province, and 20 members appointed by order in council. The commissioners will not be paid and will receive only their travelling expenses. There will be an office in Ottawa under the civil service department in charge of the secretary.

—

A Toronto judge the other day ordered a witness after he had completed his evidence to be placed under arrest, so that he might stand his trial for perjury. Why there is so much perjury and so litte attempt to check it is one of the things hard to be understood by the ordinary man. It is explained, of course, that it is difficult to secure convictions, but that is no good reason why attempts should not be made. The mere display of a determination to put a stop to perjury would have a good effect.

A meeting of directors of the Lloydminster Creamery Company was held in the Masonic Hall, on Saturday, April 24th, at 2.30 p.m. The secretary read a telegram sent to Mr. McNamara, stating that the government would give a free grant of the lots for creamery purposes on payment of the patent fee, viz, $10. A hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr. McNamara for gaining this concession from the government. It was resolved that the tenders for the erection of the building be opened, the contract being given to Mr. Ben. Rodd, of Lloydminster, at the sum of $1990, the work to commence immediately.

—

New York Telegram: With modern machinery a pair of shoes can be made in four minutes at a cost of 35 cents for labor. With modern machinery a live hog starts at one end of a packing house and comes out at the other hams, shoulders, sausages, clothes brushes, and bone collar buttons—everything utilized but the squeal—and still, with all these improvements, prices go up and up.

Mr. Wm. Whyte, second vice-pres. of the C.P.R. said at Lethbridge on April 28th, that he would be disappointed if the Lethbridge Calgary line to Carmangay on the Little Bow was not completed to take out this year's crop. He expects also that the big bridge at Lethbridge will be completed by September, the grade on the Calgary-Lethbridge line finished by that time and that the steel will be laid immediately to move the crop. The bridge over the Old Man river near Macleod will be finished soon after, when the Lethbridge Macleod cut off will be completed. Mr. Whyte said the Weyburn branch will be started at this end as soon as settlement warranted. It will be built as a colonization road to provide facilities for settlers. He expressed the opinion that the day of cheap wheat is gone as the acreage in the United States will decrease, leaving Canada and Argentine to supply the wheat of the world, till Siberia and Manchuria adopt modern agricultural methods and become large producers. This will be many years, yet however.

—

Toronto—At last location plans for the construction of a branch line which will give the C. N. R. railway and water connection between Quebec City and Edmonton have been filed with the Dominion Board of Railway Commissoners. It is not stated when this oft-discussed French River-Ottawa line will be completed but construction work has already been started on the connecting link from Hawkesburg toward Ottawa. The new line will be a single track and will extend from Ottawa past Pembroke, thence cutting through the Northern Company's harbor.

A Davis Cup Problem

IF NEW ZEALAND CUTS AWAY FROM AUSTRALIA, WHAT OF THE TROPHY?

According to lawn tennis gossip from the Old World there is every likelihood of some international complication arising over the Davis challenge cup, that is if New Zealand secedes from Australasia. It is the supposition that New Zealand wants to compete as a separate nation for the cup. It is impossible now to conjecture how the rules governing the cup will be interpreted, but New Zealand was only a part of Australasia and perhaps a rupture of the original agreement might mean that the cup would be returned either to America or England.

Another view of the situation might materialize and that is that Australia may be considered as the nation and New Zealand regarded as an absentee. There are those who harbor the opinion that Australia is too far away and that the Davis cup should be competed for either at Wimbledon or in America, either place being its natural competition ground. English Lawn Tennis has the following on the situation:

"The secession or intended secession of New Zealand from Australasia with the apparent object of competing as a separate nation for the Davis cup raises an interesting question as to what will happen in the future, both as regards the position of New Zealand and as regards the tenure of the cup itself. As far as New Zealand is concerned the situation is clear enough. The rules of the Davis cup competition provide that, for the purposes of the competition Australia and New Zealand shall be regarded as one nation Australasia—and therefore New Zealand must first apply for and obtain an alteration of these rules before she can compete as a separate nation. Unless and until such alteration is effected New Zealand's secession merely means the exclusion of herself and her players from participation in the fight for the Davis cup.

"It would further appear, as a corollary to this proposition that since New Zealand has voluntarily terminated her alliance with Australia, Australia is entitled to retain the cup and defend it, or in other words Australia cannot be made to suffer by the happening of an event which was beyond her control. It is not a case of dissolution of partnership, but of the retirement of one of the partners, so that the rights and liabilities of the firm survive to the remaining partner. As the rule stands at present Australasia, absentee New Zealand, will be represented by Australia.

On the other hand if the rules are altered and it is decided that Australia and New Zealand are in future to be separate nations, what becomes of the cup? It cannot be held or defended by Australasia, because Australasia wil have ceased to exist. The holders, so far as the competition is concerned, will be dead. Where then will the competition be held in the event of the competing nations not eventually agreeing upon a venue? In the country of the holders, i e., Australasia. But Australasia will no longer be a country within the meaning of the rules."

The same authority is responsible for the statement that H. L. Doherty will be one of England's international team this year.

Electric Energy

Something New.

The problem of producing electric energy from a primary source for commercial purposes has at last been solved. J. H. Gugler of Milwaukee, Wis., has invented a new chemical electric battery which does a maximum amount of work, occupying a minimum amount of space, and requires no recharging from a generator. The chemistry and mechanical parts of the battery were discovered by him and patented, and is now being manufactured by the Battery Co., Milwaukee, Wis., under his direct supervision. The inventor has worked many years on the chemistry of this battery, and at last hit upon a combination of chemicals which generate a current by decomposition of the solution in use without markedly attacking the metals immersed.

It has been the dream of Edison to perfect just that sort of a battery. The best batteries now in use are too cumbersome and require recharging from generators. With this power battery a vehicle can be recharged anywhere along the road in twenty minutes where water can be obtained from a well or brook. It takes at most 25 pounds of the chemical solution to recharge for an additional 150 miles and the 25 pounds can be stored into very little space. The battery as arranged on the car weighs one-fifth as much as the batteries now in use, and occupies one-half of the space.

In external appearance it resembles the ordinary storage battery and differs in that its elements are composed of new compounds. The power battery gives a voltage of 2.1 on open circuit and a voltage of 1.75 on a thirty ampere discharge.

A battery with 18 cells of the power battery will operate an electric runabout or Stanhope 150 miles on one charge of the solution.

It has been thoroughly tested for lighting purposes in many residences and in county institutions in the States, and has proved itself a peradventure. The County Poor farm Iron County, Mich., have been operating a 50, 16 c.p. light plant for the past eight months and commend it very highly as to its cheapness and convenience in operating, there being nothing to get out of order and it can be manipulated by a man of ordinary ability.

—

ADO STIUM ECCLESIAE.

—

Early Sunday morning when
'Twas about half after ten,
As I slumbered in my bed
Suddenly a great voice said:
"Go to church, you sinner, go,
You'll be damned first thing you know."
'Twas the voice of conscience spoke,
(Conscience loves his little joke.)
Now with conscience never strive;
He will get you dead or 'live.
It a world of trouble stops,
Throw your Cerberus his sops.
Leastwise thus reflected I
As I hastened to comply.

In church then think me, I wish you all to,
In time to hear the parson fall to,
"Peace on earth, good will to men,
"Peace on earth good will to men;"
And so I settled in my pew
And took a cursury view
To see what fellow men I knew
Who like myself had come to church
And left the devil in the lurch.
"Ah peace on earth"—I thought almost
I saw a face behind that post
That I should know—"good will to men"—

I certainly shall look again.
Indeed 'tis she, a perfect treat
Obtained by sliding on my seat.
Behold her maidenly demesne;
She has the gentlest eyes e'er seen.
Her lips the kindest thoughts give birth

I warrant them—"Peace, peace on earth."
So I thought on her demureship,
Church I hold's the place for worship.
Could I paint her dainty, fine,
Do her justice line for line,
Show some colour where 'twas needed,
Light and shadow should be heeded,
Set her in some holy place,
Surely 'twould be act of grace.
And should not waste my time
Even if some fitful rhyme
I should make to keep her in.
So great a saint, 'twere little sin
This fair vision to relate.

What, already here's the plate!
Well, I'll give a small amount,
Set it to my long account.
"Peace on earth good will to men."
Surely I will come again.

—L. Owen.

BEAUTIFUL NEW PIANOS

Choice of Six Leading Makes

Exhibited side by side in the Masters Piano Co's Store

New Mahogany Uprights

Standard High Grade Instruments of National Reputation, marked in Plain Figures at prices that make the Investment equal to putting your money in the Bank.

If you are thinking of buying or renting a piano, you cannot fail to be interested in the exhibition and sale now in progress in the ware rooms of the Masters Piano Co. The very choicest examples of the skill of six leading piano manufacturers are shown side by side. In this collection many different styles are exhibited in all the choicest woods and magnificent case designs. The advantage of visiting such a display is self evident. An opportunity for exactly meeting individual tastes exists in no other piano salesroom in Alberta, for no one maker, however enterprising, can afford the variety in workmanship, style and price that this aggregation represents. The Masters Piano Co.'s aim in this sale is to save the purchaser from $50.00 to $100.00 over the prices usually asked elsewhere. This they can do by reason of the extensive scale upon which their piano dealings are conducted, and from the fact that they do not pay commissions to outside solicitors. This sale includes all new pianos of discontinued styles, and slightly used pianos returned from rental, and those taken in exchange for Autonolas and the New Art Bell, the piano with a sweet tone. This sale is solely for the purpose of making room for two carloads of pianos now en route to Edmonton, and will positively close May 10th. Very easy payments can be arranged. The Masters Piano Co., 236 Jasper Ave. West.

Cool-Headed Decisive . . . Judgment. .

is the main essential in the consideration of any proposition.

It is very easy---often too easy---to do a thing on the spur of the moment.

We want you to **consider** Santa Rosa as an investment.

We want you to **study the whole situation**—weigh every aspect of the property---look at it in relation to every other real estate proposition in Edmonton.

We want you to ponder Santa Rosa's location---the trend of Edmonton's development---the fact that street cars, electric light, sewer, water, are all aspects of Santa Rosa's advantages.

We want you to weigh all these things **carefully, deliberately.**

We want you to call and talk to us about Santa Rosa.

We want you to **pick flaws** in it if you can.

If it's a good thing you want to know about it. Come in and ask.

B. F. Blackburn & Co.,

622 First Street, Edmonton

Home and Society.

(Continued from page 5)

The Westward Ho Chapter are at present making arrangements for their Annual Ball, probably to take place on Friday, May 21.

—

Mrs. Turnbull returned on Saturday night from visiting Mrs. Short in Calgary.

—

Mr. Bourchier, Miss Kate Bourchier and Mr. Kelly left on Monday for the North. Mr. Kelly will be home in July but Miss Bourchier does not expect to return until probably the first of October.

By the way Mr. and Mr. Bourchier have let their cottage for the summer, and Mrs. Bourchier will visit several friends, also her daughter Mrs Kelly.

—

Mrs. Norquay has been visiting her father, Warden Macaulay during the past week, but leaves for her home in Humboldt some time during the coming week.

—

Mr. and Miss. Dawson who spent the winter at the Capital, being en pension at the Castle Hotel, left on Tuesday evening for Chicago en route to their home in Petrolea.

—

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Chamberlain is opening an ice cream parlor and roof garden next to the Exchange Mart on McDougall Ave., just at the brow of the hill The tiny shop is to be very dainty and attractive, as its name, Tip-Top, implies. The profits of Saturday, the opening day, are being very generously donated by Mrs. Chamberlain to the Hospital Bazaar funds.

—

One of the most delightful touches to the recent Hospital Fair was a little Shakesperian play put on in Mr. A. York's commodious and handsomely appointed barn, Miss Norah Potter being the prime mover and star in the performance, assisted by the Misses Bliss MacDonald, Irma York, Dorothy Irving, Mollie Irving and Ruby Lockhart.

It was evidently one of those charming old barn affairs we all revelled in, how long ago, for there were candies and peanuts, indeed to the extent of two dollars and five cents profit. The sweets being made by the enterprising little girls themselves, and three dollars and twenty-five cents being the proceeds from the sale of tickets, making in all a substantial gift of $5.30 to the Hospital Fair.

Unfortunately few of us knew of the happy little performance until these Shakesperian heroines had divested themselves of their long sweeping robes, in which, by the way, I saw them careering up Seventh street with grave difficulty.

And perhaps my head was'nt turned with the subtle flattery of the thing, when a pretty little girl, the fair Norah herself, peeped over my booth and said that the actresses had decided to tender their gift through the Red Cross booth and me.

Had you seen the neatly packaged bundles of 5 centses, and dimes, etc., etc., you would have realized that as much of effort, good-will and loving kindness went with these children's offering, as any enterprise in all the Bazaar of happy memory.

—

The engagement is announced of Miss Worsley, sister of Capt. and Miss Worsley of the R.N.W.M.P. barracks, Edmonton, to Mr. Frank Russell of Toronto, the wedding to take place early in June. During her visit to Edmonton last winter, Miss Worsley made a very great many friends for hreself, her charming manner and sweet personality endearing her to all with whom she came in contact. Many kindly wishes will speed the way of this fair girl on this happy announcement, as well as hearty congratulations to the groom-to-be.

—

Owing to last week's rush of work the social column suffered and many events of interest went unrecorded.

This was the case with Mrs. Mercer's post-nuptial reception, when shoals of people called, and the bride looked particularly well in a handsome white figured reception frock, over pale pink taffeta. The door was opened to the callers by the little son of the house, a dear, chubby wee chap in a white pique suit. Assisting Mrs. Mercer was Mrs. Joseph Morris in a stunning blue Rajah toilette and hat en suite.

Lovely cut flowers were everywhere in the reception and tea room; where Mrs Bob. Robertson in a rich white satin gown, and Mrs. Stockand in becoming mauve, presided at the beautifully arranged table, a great tall vase of pink roses and fern queening it on a mirror base out-lined with smilax, which was further enhanced with a beautiful lace cloth.

Mrs. C. C. Thomson, assisted by Mrs. Archibald who served the ices, and the Misses Mercer, Jean Dawson, Bessie Forin and Maxine Morris, among the very prettiest girls in the younger set looked after the comfort of the callers.

—

Mrs. H. W. Campbell, 433 13th street, will hold her post-nuptial reception on Wednesday from 4 to 6.

—

Miss Clampett who was operated upon a week ago last Monday at the Sanitarium is now quite convalescent and able to be about again.

Peggy.

BORN.

Martin.—On Wednesday, May 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Martin, a daughter.

Mrs Helm of Georgeson and Co., of Calgary, is demonstrating Tuxedo goods at the Capital Trading Company's store. A special invitation is extended to all the ladies of Edmonton and Strathcona to sample this celebrated brand of Alberta made goods.

Edmonton's Greatest BOOK HOUSE

SLAUGHTER IN REAL LINEN WRITING TABLETS

At just Half Regular Price

ON SALE

Saturday

An overloaded stock tells the tale of how such values will be offered, but we intend to make a quick clearance, regardless of former prices.

Tablets of Quality Only are in the lot. They are YOURS for

12½c 2 FOR 25c

WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

Important

Our stock of the newest books will convince you that we have the goods always in stock, or if we haven't we will get it in quick order.

THE Douglas Co. Limited

There is no place like Douglas' for books.

OUR BIG SEVEN . . . DAY . . . CARPET SALE

. BEGINS ON .

SATURDAY, MAY 8th

Unprecedented Prices on First Quality Merchandise At the Proper Season.

If you do not need a carpet right now, you can select one and by paying a small deposit have it laid aside for you . . .

THE ACME CO., ...LIMITED....

Corner Jasper Avenue and Second Street

LEFT ALONE

You are left alone in the house, the dinner is cooking, or the children need your attention. You need something at once from your drug store.

Don't Worry

Phone us and we will deliver your order in a hurry, and without charge. . . . . .

Edmonton Drug Co., Ltd.

F. W. RICHARDSON

154 JASPER AVE. EAST.

PHONE - 1550

Ladies!

We have just opened in our new premises with .. ..

HIGH CLASS STOCK OF ORIENTAL GOODS

We have the best quality in **PONCEE** just in.

Come and see our **Satsuma Brooches** and **Blouse Buttons.**

We will soon have a great variety of **Silks** and **Linens.**

Our Motto: Quality

THE ORIENTAL TRADING CO.'Y

M. D. SILAS, MANAGER

108 Jasper Ave. W. Next to Reed's Bazaar.

Richardson's Orchestra

For Dances, etc.

768 SIXTH ST., EDMONTON

Phone, 2033

Empire Theatre Orchestra

Director and Violinist, Thomas Irving
Pianist, M. D. Silas (Hawy on Rag Time)

LATEST AND BEST MUSIC FOR

DANCES, RECEPTIONS, ETC.

(We supply any number of musicians.)

Our Two-steps are invigorating
Our waltzes are dreams

Phone 2185

What's the Use

What's the use of putting off from one day to another the clock or watch repairing you should have done now and here? NOW---because the worse it gets the harder it is to fix and the more you'll have to pay. HERE---because we have the most experienced workmen and can thoroughly guarantee our work . . . . . .

JOHNSON & HUBBS

Opticians and Jewelers, 129 Jasper Ave. W.

4 Doors from Hudson's Bay Stores

PURE CASTILE SOAP

The Best Hardwater Soap

We have just received a large consignment of Pure Castile Soap which we are selling at

5c, 10c, 15c, 25c & 35c a box

SISSONS' DRUG STORE

Phone 1717 WIZE BLOCK 544 Jasper W.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE SCENIC ROUTE To the East.

Via St. Paul or Duluth, Chicago and the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Double Track, Velvet running Roadbed, Fast Time, Modern Equipment, Unexcelled Dining Car Service, Courteous Employees.

Cook's Mediterranean and around the world tours, and Quebec Steamship to Bermuda and West Indies.

For Rates, Reservations, Time-tables, and full information apply to

A. E. DUFF, General Agent
269 Portage Avenue, Winnipeg.